The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XIX

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1886. NO. 36

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Propr'

KICKING.

We hear occasional allusions to kicking, among Democrats, against the ticket. Such kicking would be a Godsend to the Republican nominees, if it amounted to anything, for after enjoying the offices uninterruptedly for twenty five years without so much as offering the Democrats a crumb, these fat fellows would glory in getting back to their old stalls if the Democrats could be induced to be foolish enough to send them there by kicking against their own ticket—one of the best ever nominated. Hence, these sleek, fat Republicans would like to see some Democratic kicking.

We can take the reader back for twenty years, in the history of the Democracy of this county, and show that they always stood true to every nomination made. Why not now?

If kicking is to prevail when ones favorite candidate is not nominated, then pray, tell us how long would it take until there would be nothing left of our party? What reason is there now to kick against any Democratic candidate in the field.

When a candidate announces himself subject to the decision of the Democratic co. convention, it is always understood that he and his friends mean what they say and are ready to prove it by doing what they promise, abiding by the decision of the convention and supporting the ticket. In the face of such a promise, any other course would be unmanly and highly dishonorable. What Democrat wants to place himself in such a predicament by being a kicker?

When fraud, bribery and such like are used to secure a nomination, then there would be grounds for dissatisfaction, or where the nominee is notoriously unfit by character or ability to fill the position for which he is nominated, there might be justification for kicking. But such is not the case with any single name now upon the Democratic ticket. Every man was nominated with the utmost fairness; every one is eminently qualified; every one has a spotless character, and every one has been true to the party organization in the past.

Now, why kick against such a ticket and elect men of a party who have held the offices for 25 years without giving Democrats a smell? How can such a kicker consistantly ask a favor from the party hereafter?

We do not believe there is any danger of the Democratic ticket being defeated by kicking, but we don't want to see a single Democrat make a dunce of himself to please the Republicans. Democrats stand by your organization, and by your ticket for you never had one more worthy of your support.

Another silly roorback usen to hurt Mr Shaffer, is that he, used $1200 towards buying his nomination. We will say for Mr. Shaffer, on our own responsibility, that he will give $50 to any one proving that he used 12 cents in that way. He's not that kind of stuff, and a better man in every respect than a circus full of his slanderers boiled down to one.

Next advice Quay will give Beaver will be laconic as before, viz: "Dear Beaver stay at home there's going to be an earthquake.

IMPEACHMENT OF MAYOR SMITH.

The Committee of the Common Council charged with investigating the allegations of malfeasance in the office of Mayor Smith recommended that he be impeached.

The report was signed by seven members of the committee. One member dissented and presented a minority report. The grounds on which an impeachment is based is the receipt of money for licenses and neglecting to pay it into the city treasury; failing to enforce the ordinance in regard to pawnbrokers; permitting his private secretary to receive and retain public moneys, etc. Private Secretary Linton has tendered his resignation.

This shows that the Philad. *Times'* exposures were well founded, and is another instance of the usefulness of a fearless public press. When scamps are thus exposed by a fearless editor, their backers and henchmen cry out against the newspaper and its editor, that "he is making trouble," and he and his paper must be crushed out. All rogues fear a courageous and honest paper, but the people will standby its editor and see that the truth is maintained. The safety of our liberties depends upon a fearless public press, and when you find a set that wants to crush out a newspaper you always find it is because the journal stood in the way of their wicked schemes.

BLACK IN HIS OWN COUNTY.

A leading Philadelphia lawyer recently received a letter from a firm of his clients, doing a very heavy business in York. All the members of the house are Republicans, but they say they will vote for Black and that his majority in his own county will be something enormous. At the recent Democratic county convention of York the following resolutions were passed unanimously and by acclamation:

Resolved, That the Democracy of York county, this day in convention assembled, take occasion to express its supreme gratification and acknowledge with feelings of pride, the high honor paid the county of York and its devotion to Democratic principles, in its selection of its distinguished son, the Hon. Chauncy F. Black, as the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania by the State Convention; an honor all the more complimentary and marked in consideration of the fact that so many other eminent and distinguished gentlemen were presented to the convention from which to choose a candidate. And it is further

Resolved, That the Democracy of this loyal county will not rest satisfied with this simple acknowledgement of the distinction shown in the convention's selection of a standard bearer from its citizens, but will in a more emphatic manner, register its approval of that selection, in November next, by giving the candidate for Governor and his illustrious associates upon the ticket, a greater majority than ever heretofore known in the history of the county, and thus, in this substantial manner, show its more earnest appreciation of the honor bestowed upon it.

Democrats you can be proud of your county ticket. It is made up from the farmer's ranks and self-made men. Look at it, Woodward and Rhone for Assembly; Shaffer for Prothonotary; Meyer for District-Attorney; and Reifsnyder for County Surveyor.

In 1885 the amount of money at interest, in this state, as returned by the assessors, was $145,286,762. In 1886 the amount returned under the act requiring a sworn statement, is $390,749,556. This is quite a difference.

REFRESHING MR. GROW'S MEMORY.

Perhaps no turncoat in Pennsylvania has more obsequiously tried to conform himself to the narrow revenue policy of the Republican party since he joined his fortunes to the organization than has Galusha A. Grow. He is a politician for revenue and goes on the winning side. While he was making his campaign speech in Erie and firing off his high tariff platitudes, the Philad. *Record* was publishing the following letter. sent by him in 1846 to Hon. Robert J. Walker, then Secretary of the Treasury:

Montrose, Pa., Aug. 20, 1846.

Hon. R. J. Walker, Sir:

My apology for obtruding this note upon your attention is the interest which I have as a Democrat, for the continuance of wise councils in the administration of our Government. The Democracy even in this remote region, is beset by the friends of special legislation with the cry of protection to home industry, and especially to Pennsylvania interests. Therefore, if it is not trespassing too much on your kindness, please forward any statistics, or any information that you may think proper which will enable me to sustain the tariff of 46, either in public assemblies or private controversies, with the enemies of fair and equal legislation. A compliance with this request will greatly oblige

Your obedient servant, etc.,

Galusha A. Grow.

The Clearfield Democrats have determined to push Wallace's nomination for congress with all their might. This move will attract great attention to our district from all parts of the state.

The Demncratic party has always objected to putting a Black man in a high public position. Will they withdraw their objections this year.—*Wmspt. Bulletin.*

Oh, no, our Black man has such a very white record, you know.

You want an obliging, efficient and accommodating man in the Prothonotarys' office, and one who can speak German as well as English. Lew Shafer is that man.

The New England tanners have determined to open war on the Knights of Labor. They have agreed to lock out over 8000 operatives on Oct. 1, and to keep them out until the men are ready to abandon their connection with any labor organization and accept such wages as their employers see fit to give them. The defeats that labor organizations have met with of late—frequently through unwise and ill-considered strikes—have emboldened a large number of employers to think that all they have to do now is to kill out the labor organizations and have everything their own way. This policy on the part of the employers is just as foolish as unwise strikes are on the part of the employed. There does not exist enough power in this country to eradicate labor organizations, and the sooner this is accepted as a fact, and some reasonable basis of treaty between organized capital and organized labor established, the better it will be for both parties and for that very large remaining number of people who at present belong to neither of the two. The attempt to settle the labor problem by indecisive and costly war, first one side and then the other being the aggressor, is unworthy of the common sense and experience of a people so long civilized as we have been, says the New York Star.

Farmers, mechanics, laboring men, look at the Democratic state and county ticket, every man is taken from your own ranks. Be true to yourselves by voting the whole list from Black on down.

COAL AT BEECH CREEK.

The Clinton *Democrat* says it has long been known that the Beech creek country, especially in the region of Cato, is rich in bituminous coal deposits, but some doubted whether the deposits were sufficient to warrant any developement. George Armstrong of this city, is satisfied that it will pay to work it, and accordingly a number of capitalists have formed a combination to work the veins and take out the coal. Mr. Armstrong has been engaged as general superintendent and informs us that the work will be commenced at once. The organization is to be called the Cato Coal Company, and they mean business. There are millions of tons of coal in the several veins, the geologists assert and should their assertions prove correct, which is propable, Beech creek's future is a bright one. The work of developing the tracts will necessarily require the investment of considerable money and give employment to many hands. That the enterprise will be an extensive one there seems to be no doubt by those who are interested and know whereof they speak. We hope that their fullest expectations may be realized and that before many days Beech creek will be known as a coal centre.

Beaver went all the way to California to find four leaved clover. He came back without finding any. Chauncy Black finds one occasionally right at home.

Everybody seems to think this is a bad time to have lawyers in the legislature—neither Woodward or Rhone come under that head. Dont trade.

We take the following from the Harrisburg Call, and would remark that a few lessons of this kind all over the State would result in fewer petty and unwarranted cases taking up the time of the courts and entailing expenses on the people: "Isaac B. Vance, justice of the peace of Conewago twp. at the November sessions, 1885, had nine bills ignored, in which he was ordered to pay costs. Yesterday Judge Simonton called Mr. Vance up and required him to pay the costs in the nine cases, or furnish security for same within 10 days, and to be in custody of the sheriff until the sentence be complied with. The costs amount to about $130."

The prices of coal have again been advanced by representatives of the monopolies to which Congress has accorded the privilege of regulating this matter to suit themselves. We have seen no notice of any increase of pay to the miners, who are working nearer the "pauper wages" of England than are any unprotected laborers in the country.

It's a little rough too that Col. Norris, candidate for Auditor General, on the Republican ticket, can talk all he wishes, while Beaver has orders to keep his mouth shut. We think Beaver has as much right to talk as Norris.

At the veteran's reunion at Lemont, Gen. Beaver told us how he and Black rode together in Philadelphia last week. Glad it's so. But we expect they will part company in November—Beaver will go up Salt River, and Black get ready to move up the Susquehanna river, to a place called Harrisburg.

Chas. R. Buckalew has been nominated for Congress in the 11th district. That is the kind of material the State can feel proud of.

The State Constitution is not always enforced against railroad co-operation, but it is inflexible in its operation upon the right of the franchise; and no man can vote in Pennsylvania at the November election unless "if twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before election." The last day to pay this tax this year will be on Saturday, October 2, and it should be looked after at once.

The public debt statement shows a reduction during August of $1,910,699.02. Total amount of cash in the Treasury $474,270,651.74.

BLACK'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

Plain Words on the Questions Involved in the Pennsylvania Election.

Philadelphia, Sept. 19.—The nominees of the Democratic State Convention have sent their letters of acceptance to the committee that was appointed to make the notifications. The letter of Chauncy F. Black, the candidate for Governor, is wholly devoted to questions of State government. He writes that in accepting the nomination he accept sthe platform, and if elected he would invite the cooperation and advice of duly appointed representatives of all labor organizations in the State with reference to the needs of their people. The letter says:

"Through a long series of years their influence has scarcely been perceptable in our legislation. While the lobbies swarmed with well-paid and expert agents of other interests, the laborer labored on in his vocation, trusting to the honor of his official representatives. The result is a mass of laws in which every interest but his is carefully provided for while he is cunningly restricted in the most important concerns of his life. Others may combine to limit production and suspend his employment; to raise the prices of the necessaries of life or to lower the wages which purchase them; but should he combine with his fellows to market his labor or at better rates he is too frequently charged with disorders for which he is not primarily responsible; prosecuted under laws which are but a slight modification of the barbarous conspiracy laws; confronted by police representiog the employer, instead of the public authority; and not unfrequently he is cast drift, while imported laborers, aliens to his blood and country, are brought forward to take his job and to eat the bread of his children. He sees the wealth of the country increasing in a ratio almost appalling; but he also sees it concentrated in the hands of a very few, and he knows there is something essentially wrong in those laws which permit such a division of the common produce of capital and labor. What he wants principally is a free field and a fair one; a repeal of the laws which circumscribe him, with a careful revision, followed by a vigilant enforcement, of those which protect his life and health while at work, and insure him the regular payment of his earnings in honest cash.

Labor troubles, Mr. Black writes, will cease only "when the wage earner is placed upon the dead level of legal equality with the wage payer, at every stage and in every particular of the several transactions between them."

The Democratic denial of the right of Prohibition, writes Mr. Black, "implies the duty of regulation; and though the just power of the State does not extend to the prescription of the drink, diet, or dress of the individual man, it does extend to the prevention of any abuse of his private right affecting his neighbor or society at large; and I favor the enactment of any laws, however stringent, which may be necessary to that purpose, and, in any event, the rigid enforcement of those now in existence."

In conclusion, he says of the issues to be determined by the election:

They are none of them partisan questions. They concern deeply and vitally the most important interests of society, and each of them involves the permanent welfare of entire classes of our people. Will the voters permit merely partisan considerations to determine their action upon them? I cannot think so. They have heretofore shown that when parties have fallen under corrupt or reckless control and a supreme public necessity arose, they knew how to assert the sovereign power of an enlightened people. They did so when the Constitution was adopted, notwithstanding the resistance of the same political combinations and the same monopoly interests which now obstruct its enforcement. They did so four years ago, when they found it imperatively necessary to rescue the Commonwealth from unworthy hands. They have had no occasion to regret the largely non-partisan decisions then rendered. On the contrary, the new Constitution has proved an unmixed blessing in just so far as it has been respected and obeyed; and the Democratic Executive brought into power by the independent action of a great number of citizens has given us an honest, frugal, and irreproachable administration. It cannot be supposed they will now go to the polls and deliberately decree a relapse to the servitude of the past.

The Republicans are still kicking like sheol. It ain't safe for two of 'em to come within stones throw of each other. Golly, how mad!

To defeat the Democratic legislative nominees will be the aim of the Republicans. Democrats be vigilant, Woodward and Rhone had a unanimous nomination, and the party can not afford to lose a single member. If the farmers and working classes want anti-monopolists in the House, then give your support to our nominees.

Junge Ludlow, of Philadelphia, died on Monday.

Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia has been impeached, and his trial will soon take place.

Laffoon Renominated.

Louisville, Sept. 20.—Hon. Polk Laffoon has been renominated for congress by the Democrats in the Second Kentucky district. The result of the primaries give Laffoon a majority of fifteen over Ellis and of 700 over ex-Representative and present Secretary of State McKenzie.

A LIVELY CYCLONE

BURSTS UPON JOLIET AND PLAYS HAVOC GENERALLY.

A Bridge Carried Two Blocks, and a Grindstone and Many Houses Carried Away and Wrecked—The People Had Warning and Fled in Time.

Joliet, Ills., Sept. 20.—The scene of Saturday night's cyclone in this city was visited yesterday by fully 10,000 people. It is a remarkable fact that although fifteen or twenty houses were completely demolished and scattered by the terrific wind, yet not a single person was fatally hurt. Everybody seemed to be aware of the approach of the cyclone some minutes before it struck the city, and secured safety by fleeing to cellars. The cyclone came from the southwest, straight up the Desplaine's river. The constant flashes of lightning lit up the sky so that the funnel shaped monster could be plainly seen as it came whirling toward the city with a roar like a hundred locomotives blowing off steam.

As it reached the city limits it turned east on Monroe street, demolishing houses, barns and outhouses. The air was filled with boards, limbs of trees, sections of roofs and pieces of heavy timber. The bridge on Monroe street was picked up bodily and deposited almost intact two blocks away. A heavy grindstone belonging to Mr. Pudney was blown 250 feet. The residences of the Schlim Brothers, John Day, Hod Brown, Jerry Buckley, Patrick Daly, Peter Daly, William Barrett, John Moher and William Hines were scattered to the winds, pieces of some of these houses were carried a quarter of a mile. A large number of houses were more or less moved from their foundation and wrenched out of shape.

The house of Peter Daly on Chicago street was turned upside down. The roof now rests on the ground and the front door is high up in the air.

Telegraph poles were twisted off like pipe stems, the streets being blockaded with a mass of tangled wires. Along Fourth avenue great holes were scooped out of the hard gravel road. Eye witnesses state that these holes were made by what seemed to be balls of electricity or fire, which bounded along the ground. The horse and buggy of Deputy Sheriff Ward was hitched in front of his house when the cyclone came, and after it had passed the horse and buggy had disappeared. No trace of it has since been found. The damage to property in the city is estimated at $75,000.

MANNING AND AUSTRIA.

Treasury Officials Discredit the Report in the Matter.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Secretary Manning's probable appointment to and acceptance of the Austrian mission has been a topic under discussion here for the past two or three days. The statement when first published was generally credited as altogether probable, but subsequent inquiries at the state and treasury departments, of officials who certainly should know something of the president's purposes and Secretary Manning's plans, weakened belief in the truth of the report.

Secretary Bayard says emphatically that he has no knowledge of any proposition to send Secretary Manning to Austria; Acting Secretary Fairchild has so far obtained all the information on the subject in his possession from the newspapers, and Treasurer Jordan and other treasury officials laugh at or ridicule the notion of increasing Secretary Manning's usefulness in solving the troublesome international silver question, by taking from him the portfolio of the secretary of the United States treasury, and sending him to fill a second class mission in Austria.

CONCLAVE OF KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

St. Louis all Aglow With Enthusiasm and Decorations.

St. Louis, Sept. 20.—The opening services of the twenty-third triennial conclave of the Knights Templar were held in the music hall of the Exposition building at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, and were entirely of a religious character, being conducted strictly in accordance with the ritual of the order. The services were public and drew a large crowd to the hall. Templars are arriving by trainloads, while the rush of the accompanying crowds of people is enormous.

The city wears a holiday appearance in honor of the visitors. The legend "Welcome" flutters from thousands of windows, while in all the more prominent hotels and public places the most elaborate decorations appear. The streets are illuminated, and everywhere a happy sea of people surge good-naturedly from one point of interest to the next. The convocation proper of the Knights began at the music hall of the Exposition building this morning. Tuesday will be given up to the Templars' parade, in which 20,000 Knights are expected to participate.

Black's Letter of Acceptance.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20.—The nominees of the Democratic state convention have sent their letters of acceptance to the committee that was appointed to make the notifications. The letter of Chauncey F. Black, the candidate for governor, is wholly devoted to questions of state government. He writes that in accepting the nomination he accepts the platform, and if elected he would invite the cooperation and advice of duly appointed representatives of all labor organizations in the state with reference to the needs of their people.

The Miners all Dead.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 20.—At 8:15 o'clock last evening the first pick broke through into the heading leading to the chamber in the Mervine slope, where the entombed miners are supposed to be, and it was found to be filled with gas from roof to floor. It would be impossible for a human being to live in such an atmosphere for three minutes. This proves that all the men are dead. Nothing further can be done toward securing the bodies until the gas is removed, which will take from twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

Envoy Sedgwick at Home.

New York, Sept. 20.—Envoy Sedwick left New York for Washington last night to submit his report on the Cutting affair to Secretary Bayard. He refused while here to be interviewed, but allowed certain expressions to escape him which justify the belief that libel suits will be remarkably plentiful this fall.

KILLED IN AN ORE BANK.

On last Thursday evening the community about Gatesburg, this county, was startled by the news of the death of Frank Garber, who was working in Myer's ore bank near that place. He had returned from a picnic and joined the force of men who work in the ore bank at night. He was stooping forward to pick up a shovel and commence work when a large mass of ground and rock which had been loosened by the rain, fell and completely covered him. His fellow workmen came to the rescue and uncovered him in a few minutes, but all was over with the unfortunate man. His body wass crushed into a shapeless form by the ponderous mass of earth, and life was extinct. He was a young man and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

LUTHERAN SYNOD.

The Central Synod meets at Centre Hall, on Thursday, of next week. Services will be held in the Lutheran church on Wednesday evening previous.

Synodical communion, will be held on Sabbath morning, October 3. The afternoon of same day will be set apart for children's meeting. Synod will continue until Monday or Tuesday of the following week, and the sessions will be of more than usual interest, and all are invited to be present. There will be religious services in the church every evening during the continuance of synod. The ministers and delegates will number about 60.

The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, connected with the Central Synod, will hold its sessions in the Lutheran church, at Bellefonte, on Tuesday and Wednesday of the same week of the opening of the Synod.

NEW BANK.

Bellefonte is to have another bank. Parties interested in the new iron company will be at the head of it, along with some monied parties in Bellefonte. B. K. Jameson, of Philad., Blanchard and others of Bellefonte are names mentioned; J. P. Coburn is spoken of as cashier. Possibly it will be a branch of Mr. Jameson's Philad. Banking house.

NOTICE.

The collector for Potter township can be met at the following places, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, p. m: Potters Mills Hotel, Sept. 23 and 30; Tusseyville P. O. Sept. 24 and Oct. 1; Centr Hall, Boal's office, Sept. 25 and Oct. 2; Centre Hill, P. O. Oct. 4 and 5.

E. B. Hosterman.
Collector

——Ladies Wanted.—A lady agent is wanted in every city and villiage; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladie's Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y. 8sep2m

---

Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood, and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS IN CLINTON.

Lock Haven, Sept. 14.—The Republican County Convention met here to-day, and nominated John Patton for Congress Joel A. Herr for Senator and William Hayes for Assembly. W. K. Chestnutt, of Renovo, and J. S. Simmons, of Pine Creek, were nominated for Associate Judges. John B. Myers, of this city, was elected county chairman.

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, scor. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y, had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness of his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free trial bottles of this Standard Remedy at all drug stores.

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER; to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 9jun6m.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A railroad train ran off the track near Milford, Kansas, on the 5th, fatally injuring W. W. Walton, proprietor of the Clay City *Dispatch* and ex-Speaker of the Kansas House. The fireman and engineer were severely scalded. An excursion train, carrying members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, from Easton, Penna., to Scranton, on the 5th, ran into the rear of a train at Glendon. An engine and several cars were wrecked. G. W. Dye, fireman, was killed, and Frederick Yeoman, engineer, dangerously injured.

—The 6th was observed as "Labor Day" in the principal cities by parades of working men, picnics and other festivities. The numbers parading in the different cities heard from are estimated as follows: New York, 20,000; Chicago, 30,000; Brooklyn, 18,000; Newark, New Jersey, 25,000; Boston, 15,000; Baltimore, 15,000 to 18,000; Albany, 5000; Elizabeth, New Jersey, 2000; Buffalo, 2000; Detroit, 9000.

—Mrs. Belle Blake was killed at her home in Mitchell county, Kansas, on the 4th. Aaron Blake, her father-in-law, who was the only person at the house at the time, said she was trampled to death by her horse, but the circumstances indicating murder, he was arrested on suspicion. Her husband and brother-in-law were also arrested.

—There has been no rain in Jones and Stonewall counties, Texas, for fourteen months, and most of the settlers have left. Those who remain, about four hundred families, are in a state of extreme destitution. It is believed that throughout the drought affected section perhaps 3000 families are destitute.

—E. P. Hammond, a "Professor" in Cornwallis, Oregon, "foretells terrific cyclones, earthquakes and tornadoes for September 26, 27 and 28." He also makes the safer prediction that "cyclonic disturbances may be expected September 14 and 15."

—During a shooting affray at a local option election, at Daleyville, Texas, on the 6th, three men were killed, one of them the Sheriff, and six others were wounded, two dangerously. At Liberty, Virginia, on the 6th, two young men named Wilson and Fizer, quarrelled about a colored woman in a house of evil repute. Wilson shot and fatally wounded Fizer, and he is supposed to have killed the woman also, as her body was afterwards found near the house with a bullet wound in the head. John Schmidt, a saloon keeper, of Newark, New Jersey, on the 7th, shot and killed his wife and then attempted suicide, but failed. Jealousy was the cause. Henry Smith, aged 19 years, on the 6th, killed an old farmer named Peek with a club, near West Union, Iowa. He also fatally wounded Mrs. Peek and severely wounded a man named Leonard, and attempted to burn the house. The only reason given is that there had been a quarrel about pay for work done. John T. Oliver, aged 63 years, shot and fatally wounded his wife Mary, in Buffalo, on the 7th. They had not lived together for more than a year, and she had refused to return to him.

—Mrs. Emma Malloy, a well-known revivalist and total abstinence lecturer, attempted to drown herself on the 3d, at South Bend, Indiana. She had been tired of life since the accidental drowning of her son Frank a short time ago.

—There was a light snow in Helena, Montana, on the evening of the 5th, with the temperature at 31 degrees.

—There was a very slight earthquake shock at Charlestown on the 7th, but its weakness confirmed the belief that "the subterranean disturbances are working themselves out." The feeling of hopefulness among the people is increasing, and the arrival of Mayor Courtney on the 7th "puts everybody in better spirits." He at once went to work to systematize and arrange the relief measures. "One of the first steps was to constitute as the relief committee the joint committee of the Chamber of Commerce, Merchants' Exchange and Cotton Exchange appointed by the City Council. The several exchanges are represented on the committee, and Mayor Courtney will be chairman." Slight earthquake pulsations were felt all day on the 7th in Savannah, and at 4.40 P. M. a sharp shock sent people rushing into the streets. No damage was done, however. Two slight earthquake shocks were felt on the 7th in Augusta, one at 11,30 A. M., the other at 4.30 P. M. A severe shock of earthquake, preceded by a noise "like an explosion of dynamite," was felt at 1.44 on the 7th in Evansville, Indiana.

—A cable dispatch received in Boston reports that a terrible hail storm, accompanied by high wind, recently prevailed in Paris and its environs. It was most severe in the suburbs, where it destoyed trees, fruit and vegetables. Large trees were torn to shreds by the hail. The loss to glass and to gardens is estimated at $1,000,000. The Bois de Vincennes has the appearance of a forest riddled by shot. A telegram from Havana, received on the 7th, says several springs have recently appeared near the village of Ceibadelagua, near Havana, the water from which has formed a large lake, threatening the village with inundation. Several plantations and factories are already submerged, and the water, which is now three feet deep, is slowly invading the village. A large number of the inhabitants have left the town. The civil Governor of Havana and the municipal architect have gone to the scene.

—A train going from Farnham to Longueuil in Quebec, on the 6th, being too heavy to control, ran on a switch and shoved five cars which were already there out to and across the main line, and through a wooden house occupied by two families, into a five-foot ditch on the other side of the house. Of the five inmates of the house a four-year-old boy was killed and an old woman fatally injured.

—Lee Riley, aged 18 years, died on the 7th, in Williamsport, Penna., from the effects of a wound received by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting on the 4th.

—At Rochester, New York, on the 6th, a driver on a canal boat "attempted to push the bridge from the boat to the towpath, but could not hold it. The hook which fastens the bridge to the boat caught him in the throat, tearing it open and throwing him into the water. The bridge fell on him breaking his neck."

—A safe in J. G. Harrison's commission store in Newark, New Jersey, was robbed on the 6th, of over $20,000. The stolen property consisted of two city loan bonds, Nos. 440 and 441, of $10,000 each, due Sept. 20, 1886, and drawn to the order of the Second Presbyterian Church, of which Mr. Harrison is treasurer; several bank books belonging to the same society, and a note for $400. Payment on the securities has been stopped.

—John Enright and his wife, married last Sunday, the 5th, were found dead in bed at their room in New York on the 8th. They were last seen alive on Monday night. The appearance of the bodies indicated they had been dead at least twenty-four hours. The lid was partly off the cook stove in the next room, and the Coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the deceased "came to their death by suffocation, caused by an accidental escape of coal gas from the stove."

—The house of L. L. Matthews, of Montour, Penna., was destroyed by fire on the 8th, and his wife and two-year-old child were fatally burned. It is supposed that Mrs. Matthews caused the disaster by using carbon oil to start the fire. A loud explosion was heard, and when the neighbors arrived the woman was screaming inside. She and the child were got out, but their recovery was hopeless.

—Three ruffians called at the house of James McDermed, a wealthy farmer, near Pekin, Illinois, on the evening of the 6th, savagely beat McDermed and his mother and tortured him into revealing the whereabouts of $600 concealed in the house. The robbers then made off with the money. Three men have been arrested on suspicion.

—It is reported from Havana that the springs which recently appeared near the village of Ceibadelague "continue to flow in undiminished volume, and, in spite of efforts to deviate the water from its course, the inundation is increasing. A portion of the village is now more than three feet under water. The inhabitants are panic-stricken and are leaving the locality in increasing numbers."

"Frank" Farnsworth, a merchant, was shot and fatally wounded by "Frank" Meade, a newspaper man, in a quarrel in St. Paul on the 7th. Meade was drunk. In Norfolk, Virginia, on the 8th, James Banks, colored, entered the grocery store of B. F. Ward and behaved in such a disorderly manner that Ward ordered him out. He refused to go and Ward killed him with a cartwheel spoke. Ward is in jail.

—During the last two months repeated attempts have been made to burn the National Stock Yards in East St. Louis, and two of the incendiary fires caused much damage to the sheds and pens. Last Tuesday night the 7th, John Colly, the watchman at Whittaker's pork packing house, discovered several boys attempting to set the house on fire. The incendiaries fled at his approach, but he pursued and caught one of them who proved to be his own son, John, 14 years of age. On the following day the father took his boy to President Knox, and made him confess. The boy acknowledged that he and two other boys, named John Reed and Alfred Hopkins, had kindled the fire of June 7th and August 2d and 6th, which resulted in a loss of $60,000. The boys say they made their attempts to burn down the yards because they were refused work.

—Giles Miller, a Missouri stockman, was robbed of $800 and mortally wounded by three unknown highwaymen in Stone county, Arkansas, on the 7th. In Oswego, New York, ten days ago, William Shannon, aged 83 years, stabbed his wife, aged 80, twice in the back, for throwing dish-water on him. He was arrested, but released on bail, as the doctors said she would recover. On the 9th she died, it is said, from the effects of the wounds, and Shannon was re-arrested.

—By the falling of two large pieces of wrought-iron plate in the shops of the Kerr-Murray Manufacturing Company, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, on the 8th, Frederick Schurst, aged 24 years, was killed, and two other men were dangerously injured.

—An earthquake shock, lasting six seconds, was felt in Charleston at five minutes past one o'clock Thursday morning the 9th. Three shocks were felt at Summerville on the 9th. The total amount received in Charleston for the relief fund to the close of business on the 9th was $126,148. Mayor Courtney has telegraphed the President of the First National Bank of Charleston, who is in New York, that "to shelter the homeless people before the cold weather sets in, from $500,000 to $700,000 are immediately required." The mayor estimates the total damage to property by the earthquake at from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000.

—A telegram from Tolono, Illinois, reports great loss and suffering in that section from a protracted drought. "For three months the ground has not been wet two inches deep by rain. Unless there is a copious fall soon, there will be absolutely no water to be had except from the few tubular wells about the country."

—More cases of pleuro-pneumonia are reported in Manor township, Lancaster county, the herd of John Frey, 21 in number, being infected. Dr. Bridge, State Veterinarian, on the 9th had two of the animals killed and inoculated the remainder of the herd. The disease is reported in several other sections of the county.

—Yates' Dam, on Walnut Creek, near Raleigh, North Carolina, broke on the 9th. Two mills, another dam and several bridges were wrecked, and the loss is estimated at nearly $15,000. A small stream near Clayton also rose suddenly on the 9th, and swept away part of an embankment on the North Carolina Railroad.

—William Huber, a young married man, was killed on the 9th in Harrisburg by the caving in of an embankment.

—A man named McKeehan quarrelled with and shot his wife and father-in-law at Touganoxie, Kansas, on the 9th. The father-in-law is dead, but McKeehan's wife is still alive. An attempt was made to lynch the murderer, but officers smuggled him to Leavenworth, where he was lodged in jail. In Chicago, on the 9th, John Morris, cook, and Frank Foster, waiter, in a restaurant on West Madison street, quarrelled about an order. Morris seized a carving knife fourteen inches long and plunged it into Foster's abdomen, inflicting a frightful gash. Morris then coolly pulled the knife from the wound and laid it down on the table from which he had taken it. He then started to run, when Foster grabbed the knife just in time to slash Morris across the heel as the latter was running up stairs. The cut severed the tendons and arteries of the leg. Foster was taken to his home, where physicians pronounced his wounds fatal. During a drunken fight in a park near Scranton, Pa., on the 9th, Patrick McAndrews, aged 25 years, was killed by being struck on the head with an empty bottle, and Martin Millet, who was with McAndrews, was severely injured.

—Miss Lulu Bates went up in a gas balloon from the Fair grounds at Crawfordsville, Indiana, on the 10th. After going a distance of five miles, at an elevation of about half a mile above the earth, she attempted to descend. "The grappling hook caught, but the anchorage was broken by a strong wind, which carried her among some trees, where the balloon was torn. The hook gave way again, and she shot up three hundred feet when the balloon suddenly burst and the basket descended like lightning. She had the presence of mind to brace herself firmly against the top of the basket, and this saved her life. She was badly jarred, however."

—Two masked robbers broke into a house near Ada, Minnesota, on the 9th, gagged the colored servant girl, who was alone in the house, and robbed the house of over $400. They then hanged the girl to a tree, but she succeeded in freeing herself.

At Reading, Penna., on the 10th, John Prachman, aged 16 years, "playfully pointed a revolver" at his brother, Francis, aged 18 years. He snapped it several times when a cartridge was exploded and the ball struck Francis just below the eye, inflicting a mortal wound. John "did not know the pistol was loaded."

—Mrs. Frank Comfer, a widow, 25 years of age, on the 10th administered corrosive sublimate to her two children, aged respectively 7 months and 2 years, and took some of the poison herself. The woman soon died, but the children are believed to have a chance of recovering. Mrs. Comfer has been melancholic since her husband's death, a year ago, and seemed to have neither money nor friends.

—Lightning struck a house in Watertown, New York, on the 10th, killing Edwin Potts, Jr., aged 24 years, and injuring his sister.

—News has just been received at Point Pleasant, W. Va., from the southern point of Jackson county, that during the earthquake on the 31st ult., a great rock, known as the "Bald Rock," was loosened by the shock and tumbled down. In its course it crashed through the barn and struck the house where Cummings' family were sleeping, knocking the building off the foundation and making it a complete wreck. Cummings and his wife were uninjured, but their son, aged 14, who was sleeping with Edward Jenks, the hired man, had his skull crushed. Jenks was slightly injured. Two mules in the barn were instantly killed.

—A violent type of flux has prevailed at Berea, Kentucky, for a month, and more than fifty children have died of it.

—S. S. Snodgrass, a farmer of Lancaster, Penna., recently brought 86 Durham bulls from Chicago, and sold a number of them to his neighbors. Four have since died at Snodgrass' farm from splenic apoplexy, and others are very sick, while several deaths have occurred among the stock sold in the neighborhood. The disease is pronounced contagious, and the cattle have been quarantined.

—Fifty persons were taken violently sick, with symptoms of poisoning, at a country wedding near Decatur, Illinois, on the 8th, but all are expected to recover. It is believed the sickness is accounted for by the fact that chickens used for making salad "were cooked and salted in a copper kettle."

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	3½	@	5¾
Hogs	6	@	
Sheep	2	@	4¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	10¾
Flour, Western	$ 2 50	@	$ 5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 50
Wheat, Western White	0 83½	@	0 89
do Pennsylvania	0 85½	@	0 90
Rye	55	@	56
Oats	26½	@	35¾
Corn	51½	@	54¾
Petroleum	6	@	6¾
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	12	@	23
Cheese	3	@	8¾
Wool, Penna and Ohio	36	@	40
do N. Y. and Western	25	@	42
do Canada	17	@	36
Hops	6	@	35
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	11 50	@	13 00
Beef Hams	7 50	@	24 00
Lard	6¾	@	7¾
Coffee	8	@	22
Sugar	4¾	@	4¾
do refined	5¾	@	6¾
Rice	5¾	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bay 1s	31 00	@	35 00
Codfish	3 00	@	5 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 50	@	13 50
do Oats	9 00	@	9 50
Hay—Timothy	12 00	@	15 50

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 3 00	@	5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 75	@	4 50
Wheat, Western	0 82	@	0 89
do Pennsylvania	0 88	@	0 90
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11
Apples	0 75	@	2 50
Coffee	8	@	22
Sugar	6¾	@	6¾
Molasses	10	@	40
Petroleum	7 6	@	8¾
Clover Seed	10¾	@	10¾
Timothy	2 00	@	2 12

A September Violet.

For days the peaks wore hoods of cloud,
The slopes were veiled in chilly rain;
We said: It is the summer's shroud,
And with the brooks we moaned aloud,—
Will sunshine never come again?

At last the west wind brought us one
Serene, warm, cloudless, crystal day,
As though September, having blown
A blast of tempest, now had thrown
A gauntlet to the favored May.

Backward to Spring our fancies flow,
And, careless of the course of time,
The bloomy days began anew,
Then, as a happy dream comes true,
Or as a poet finds his rhyme—

Half wondered at, half unbelieved—
I found thee, friendliest of the flowers!
Then Summer's joys came back, green-leaved
And its doomed dead, awhile reprived,
First learned how truly they were ours.

Dear violet! Did the Autumn bring
Thee vernal dreams, till thou, like me,
Didst climb to thy imagining?
Or was it that the thoughtful Spring
Did come again, in search of thee?

ROMANCE OF A GLOVE.

I have seen many fellows "doing their spoons," but Bill Harker against the world—"bar none"—for going the extreme pace.

It would have mattered little if Bill could have kept his courtship to himself; he might have worshipped in secret all his days, and no one have been any the wiser.

But the extravagant rush into polish betrayed the poor clerk. The dyed hair and abstracted air combined; his deep blushes whenever the subject of love was mentioned, however casually; the romantic air that sat so ill upon him; his visits to the theatres, in hopes of a chance glimpse of his idol; the hours he moaned about listlessly—all helped to make him a target for the jokes of his friends, and a fund of amusement for the "office."

Meanwhile he was not at all unhappy.

Ah, the joy of standing by the area railings of an evening, when she had vanished from his enraptured sight, and he knew her to be in the drawing-room—could see, at rare intervals, her shadow flit across the blind!

The irascible landlady frightened Mr. Harker out of his seven senses nearly by sending a grim servant one evening to ask him "to be kind enough to just step in, if he would be so kind, and just speak to the lady of the house."

In no condition to face the fiery-looking female he caught a glimpse of, standing ready, in full battle array, on the door-mat in the hall, the startled lover no sooner heard the message than he bolted, as if he had purloined the boarding-house plate. It would be, he argued, impossible to return after such an inglorious escape, except in disguise; and to call and boldly ask to see a lady whose name he could not give was an achievement the timid clerk could not venture on.

What a stupid fellow Fipkins, one of the other clerks at Old B.'s, was! At least Bill thought so, and he disliked him!

"The enormous impudence of that fellow," he would murmur to himself. "I would give him a quarter's salary, poor as I am, to be like him. There is nothing he would stick at. It is disgusting. But what a blessing it must be to live on such comfortable terms with oneself."

Fipkins was very slovenly; no one would have tolerated a clerk with such a shock head of hair except Old B.

But just as Bill Harker had begun to persuade himself that his love suit was in vain, and that his best plan was to try and forget a passion that appeared so hopeless, this brassy Fipkins was suddenly seized with the fever he was recovering from.

There was no mistaking the symptoms. Other motives might have induced Fipkins to have had his hair cut; but only love could have induced him to curl it. Those paper cuffs, clean even on a Saturday, were conclusive. If not, that reckless disregard of office hours in the morning, that restless coking at the clock in the evening, could not be mistaken.

Flowers, too! When did Fipkins care for flowers before?—while now the street Arabs watched for his coming.

Harker noted him narrowly. Would this cad be successful in the thorny, mazy paths of love?

He half despised himself for ever loving, if so vulgar a creature as this Fipkins could be smitten or could smite.

Then, when 7 o'clock struck, or rather was striking, Fipkins caught up his flowers from the bottle on his desk, set his glossy hat jauntily on his detestable head and bade his fellow-clerk good-night. Bill Harker followed him also the moment he went out, and, as he felt instinctively would be the case, Fipkins made straight for Leicester Square and went straight into the boarding-house Harker had so often watched. But—and this staggered him—Fipkins went down the area steps just as the potman might have done with beer, not at all like a gentlemanly suitor for the hand of the nameless one.

What could be the meaning of this? Was it a clandestine meeting? Scarcely so; for he had gone in with the assurance of a frequent or of an expected guest.

Poor Harker paced the street in agony.

What could he do?

To think of having his loved one snapped off in this atrocious manner galled him to the quick.

Wandering distractedly about, Bill Harker unfortunately did not see his rival leave the boarding-house, or he might probably have relieved his feelings by putting Fipkin's head in "Chancery." As it was, he walked and watched till he was weary, as well as drenched to the skin by rain, which had been falling for some time. Then he raised the siege and wearily trailed off to Camden Town, reaching the lodgings a little before daybreak.

"Is this yours?" said old B. next day, as he carelessly picked up a lady's glove and threw it on Bill Harker's desk.

Had he dropped a bombshell over the old-fashioned railings it would scarcely have disconcerted the clerk more than this simple article did. He quietly answered his employer in the negative, but the color mounted to his pale cheeks and a wild light irradiated his glaring eyes.

"Mr. Fipkins, perhaps, has dropped it," he said, with more bitterness and meaning than so simple a suggestion appeared to call for.

Strange to say, Fipkins blushed too as he repudiated all knowledge of it.

"Liar!" thought and nearly said Bill Harker as he heard him speak.

Old B. toddled off to his specifications, and the glove was left lying unheeded, apparently, on Harker's desk, while he wrote on furiously.

Not until he was left alone in the office, nearly two hours after, did he touch the glove; but then he pressed it to his burning lips, he noted its dainty size—unused as he had once been to remark such matters—and observed that, though now redolent of tobacco, it had been scented. But, with a joy only to be appreciated by a lover, there in this glove, flung as it were in his path by a secret rival, seemed to be the very clew he had been vainly seeking. The name was written in it, or a name. Whose should it be but hers—Foussi? That, coupled with the half legible F on the blotting pad, he accepted as conclusive, poor fellow, little dreaming in how many other gloves he could have found the same name. So now then he could write to her. And write he did, that same evening, at Camden Town, a manly though passionate letter, detailing his love, his trials, his hopes, and last, if not so fully, his position.

This, duly addressed to "Miss Foussi," he posted, and waited with what fortitude he could muster for an answer.

He had need of patience. It was a week before he knew anything, and then his own letter came as a returned paid one from the dead letter office, the envelope playfully annotated with "Try Fishy," "Not known," "Fussy," "Try Leicester street," "Rd."—and so on.

Harker groaned. So near his object, yet so strangely baffled.

Oh, the agony of that week of suspense! A whole week gone—lost! And that horrid Fipkins so jubilant; day by day growing so luxurious in his habits; living on the fat of the land; if his lunches were a fair sample; talking so vulgar about letting out his waistcoat—triumphing in such coarse fashion over him perpetually. Bah! he would hear it no longer. He felt it was maddening him. He would fly from the neighborhood before he was tempted to do something desperate.

Bill Harker took a commission on the road. He visited the west of England. It was three months or more before he ventured to set his foot in London again.

The first time he did so he encountered Fipkins, by accident, in Grove road, Stockwell.

The rivals started. Their meeting was like the traditional one of the strange cats in the garret.

Fipkins' brass, for once, stood him in good stead. He was the first to speak. He held out his hand cordially.

"How are you, old fellow?" he said frankly, as if nothing was the matter. "Whoever would have thought of seeing you in this part of the world?"

Harker did not strike him, did not repel his friendly advances. In truth, time had smoothed off the raw edges of his wound. And then Fipkins looked so happy he didn't have the heart to distress him.

They adjourned to the nearest bar, and, in the course of a series of "refreshers," Fipkins told of his intended marriage, which was to take place the next week at St. Giles' church, Chamberwell.

It grated on Harker's feelings to notice that Fipkins in some sort looked upon the union as a sacrifice.

"There are property considerations," he said several times in a naudlin sort of way—"property considerations, my boy; and such folks can't afford to lose sight of those in hard times like these."

Mercenary wretch! How Harker despised him, even while he fraternized with! What a strange power the fellow always had over him!—he could neither understand or escape from it.

He found it hard to realize, after Fipkins had left him, that he had actually promised to be his "best man at the wedding. But it was so; there was an entry in his own order book—in an unsteady hand—that Fipkins had insisted on his writing at the bar. He had not the courage to decline it, and, as he had promised honor and curiosity both prompted him to see the drama to the end.

As the two ex-clerks stood waiting for the bride's arrival on the auspicious morning one might have heard Harker's heart throb; it beat like a drum with intense excitement.

But astonishment overpowered every other feeling when, as the bride entered the church, a perfect mountain of finery, he recognized in her the dragoon-like, fiery-faced boarding house proprietress, and knew that it was she Fipkins had chosen from "property considerations."

Confused as he felt, Harker could understand that in her case, weighty as she was, something in the shape of a bonus would be acceptable.

He had little time to think of all this, however, for the first bridesmaid, he found to his great joy, was the nameless one!

Her white-gloved little hand rested on his trembling arm as they walked down the aisle after the ceremony, in the wake of Mr. and Mrs. Fipkins; and before they reached the hotel where breakfast was laid, he discovered, among other things, that his fair companion's name was not Foussi, but Castleton.

Harker still calls his model of a wife Foussi; but the glove he had treasured did not fit her. Old B., who had picked it up, might first have dropped it. One thing is certain—he astonished everyone by marrying before the year was out, a mere child; and her hand, as it rested in his on the wedding day, looked small enough to have been his daughter's.

Jewel Frauds.

There is consternation just now in the Palais Royal, and the jewelers of Paris have found themselves the dupes of what has not yet been pronounced to be a fraud. Last year they were the victims of a diamond fraud. The gems found at the Cape were more plentiful and of inferior quality to the genuine diamond of fifty years ago. The fire was less brilliant, and the stones had a yellow tinge. An ingenious manipulator steeped them in a violet dye, and by some chemical process they came forth from the ordeal a pure and brilliant white. This industrious investigator received as a reward of his research a recompense of six months' imprisonment and the Palais Royal jewelers were for the moment comforted. But now things are going wrong again. There are some splendid rubies in the market whose genesis is very difficult to account for. Tested chemically they answer the true definition of the oriental ruby; analysis shows them to consist of all its constituents—and nothing else. The chemist is satisfied, but the expert has his doubts. The fire is not so brilliant, and there are certain yellow tones which the true gem has escaped. It is suspected that a difficult problem has been solved, especially since it has been found that these gems when broken up do not follow a regular line of cleavage, as a crystal should, but split in all directions. It is suspected that Swiss artificers have learned how to melt a number of small rubies and consolidate them into one. Ten carats' worth of ruby sparks would be worth about ten shillings. One ruby of ten carats would be worth some hundreds of pounds. The subject is a serious one, and there are both chemical and legal difficulties in its treatment. Experts are now employed to ascertain how the thing is done, and then the judges will decide whether the process or sale amounts to fraud.

Emperor William In His Youth.

This is how the veteran German Emperor appeared many years ago when he was merely Prince of Prussia. It was Captain Chamier, of the British navy, who gave him the description; "On my return to Melleray," he wrote, "I found a miserable-looking, dirty vehicle driving to the door, from which descended a young man, with another of more mature age. There was a servant who looked nearly as poor as his masters, and who handed out a carpet-bag which seemed the working material of the trio. The first two went into the modest public room, and at one end of the long table were soon enjoying what in England is called a substantial tea; the servant swaggered and of course, was better fed. He was not disposed to disguise himself or the master he served; he was evidently somebody, this servant—and very soon, unable to contain within himself the honor of his position, informed my courier that his master, the young man, was the Prince of Prussia. I never saw a more modest and agreeable looking young man in my life. At 4 in the morning, without in the slightest manner disturbing the inhabitants of the inn, and paying a bill of about fifteen francs, this active Prince continued his journey. Here was an example well worthy of being followed. There was no foolish ostentation, no encouragement for plunder, no overbearing impertinence, but the manner and conduct of a thorough nobleman and careful gentleman.

Persian Roses.

In an ancient legend, Persians say
That a rose tree blooms at the gates of Day,
And once in each life, be it sad or gay,
Comes the scent of that flower from the far off skies.
And the heart seems lifted to Paradise.
And, O! the day that it came to me!
Tears cannot tarnish the memory, love,
Of that moment out on the summer sea
When the fragrance fell from above.

Your eyes were raised, and their tender pale
Had made me forget the refreshing gale,
Till the waves were dashing over the rail
And the clinging arms of a ragged cloud
Had wrapped the sun in an inky shroud.
With the timbers straining under our feet,
And our faces pale in the lightning's glare.
We learned for the first time love was there!

Blest was the fragrance that came on the blast,
Bright was the moment, but swiftly past—
Ah, far too best, too bright to last!
For the mighty, passionless, pitiless sea
Claimed what was dearer than life to me.
Ah, merciless Memory, draw thy veil
Across the path of that leaping wave!
Shut from my eyes the loosened soil
And lift my heart from that ocean grave!

THE MINISTER'S NEPHEW.

Lita was late at church that evening. It was rather an ordinary occurrence for Lita to be late. Somehow her bonnets never were in order, her gloves never mended. There was always a mud-splash to be cleaned off the lower flounce of her dress, a hole to be darned in her shawl, a missing scarf to be accounted for.

"I wish I were a man!" said Lita. "Men are never bothered about their clothes."

"Men have to look decent, I suppose," said Grandmother Allan, scathingly.

"Oh, but it isn't such a dreadful trial to them!" sighed Lita, tossing her gloves around in the vain search for a pair that would be mates.

The pair could not be found; so Lita went to church with her hands under her shawl, and slunk guiltily into a back seat, directly under the organ gallery, where she could hear the sweet drone of the music and see everybody else without herself being seen.

"I *should* like to have had a respectable pair of long-wristed tan gloves," thought Lita, "and sit up in front. Because the new minister is to preach, and I should like to get some sort of an idea of him."

It was a sultry summer evening, the clusters of lamps around the wooden pillars outfacing the seven stars in the July heavens, the heated atmosphere of the church contrasting unpleasantly with occasional whiffs of wild-rose scented air from the outside world.

And late as Lita was, she had the satisfaction of knowing that there was some one even more tardy than herself. A pleasant-looking young man, with clear, hazel eyes, hair waved lightly at the ends, and a not unbecoming suspicion of sunburn on his face, was presently shown into the pew by the cross old sexton, who affected entirely to ignore its other occupant.

"Perhaps he don't really see me," said Lita to herself. "He is growing blinder every day, poor old fossil and one glass of his spectacles is cracked clear across."

And Lita looked at the cross old sexton with the gently contemptuous pity which is a natural tribute from blooming, dimpled eighteen toward white-haired eight-and-sixty.

Now Lita was very pretty, with her blue, laughing eyes, fringed with long, thick lashes, like curtains; cheeks as red as the sweet-williams in the churchyard; and bright-brown hair, threaded with changing gleams of red-gold, which grew so thick that hair pins would scarcely keep it up, and it had to be fastened in its place under Lita's hat by an antique shell comb, studded with little balls, which had been worn by Grandmother Allan when she was a young girl.

And the other person in the pew, chancing to look that way, thought what a lovely vision she was!

"The ideal village maiden," he said to himself, "with such a sweet, saintly look in her eyes, too! It makes one think of Longfellow's poem:

> 'Her face is like the angels,
> And her heart as pure as they.'

I wonder who she can be?"

While Lita darting an occasional glance at him from beneath the silky awning of her long lashes, thought:

"Who is he, anyhow? Most likely one of the traveling salesmen from the Eagle Hotel, or perhaps a book agent, or a lightning-rod man."

Alas, how keenly would handsome Frank Dewey's pride have felt these careless comments could he have known their nature!

And then she left off troubling her head about him and settled comfortably back in the corner of her pew, yawning now and then as the bald-headed, elderly preacher preached on, getting gradually lost among his "seventhlies" and "eighthlies."

But all of a sudden Lita's eyes sparkled. She whisked a pencil out of her pocket, and began slowly to sketch something on the fly-leaf of her hymn-book—for this wicked little sinner was just enough of an artist to be able to jot down some similitude of whatever took her capricious fancy.

And as she drew, with her book safe hidden under the projecting moulding of the pew rail, her companion stretched his neck curiously forward to see what she was about.

"A touch of nature makes the whole world kin," says the poet; and Lita tipped the book so that the unknown could catch a glimpse of her mischievous work.

It was the old preacher himself—his Roman nose slightly exaggerated, his bald head given perhaps an undue preponderance, but still the old preacher—so comically rendered that the unknown could not but smile behind his heavy brown mustache.

She looked archly at him; he nodded almost imperceptibly, and taking the pencil from her hand, added one or two touches—in themselves insignificant, but giving a marvelous character to the sketch—before he gave it back.

All of a suddenly the old man reverently closed the manuscript leaves of his sermon, the choir burst out into a sweet and simple hymn, and Lita, remembering where she was, blushed to the very roots of her hair, dropping the hymn-book in her consternation, and groping blindly for it on the floor.

"What have I been doing?" Lita asked herself.

And she tore out the offending fly-leaf, and thrust it down to the very bottom of her pocket, with a lightning frown at the possible salesman who sat demurely at his end of the pew.

Lita could be very haughty when, as Grandmother Allan expressed it, "the Evil One took possession of her," but she had a conscience, nevertheless, and it pricked her sorely now.

She brushed haughtily past the unknown as she went out of the church; she had almost a mind to wait and beg the old clergyman's pardon as he emerged from the robing-room; but then she remembered that this might perhaps involve embarrassing revelations, and another of Grandmother Allan's axioms occurred to her mind:

"Better let well enough alone."

She was a great deal quieter that week, however, and so muce better behaved, that her father remarked casually that "the child was really getting quite decent."

Poor Lita! it was dreadful to be regarded as the family scapegrace.

On the unlucky Friday, however, old Mrs. Hodges came in, with her knitting-work and snuff-box.

"S'pose you've heard the news, Mrs. Allan?" said she. "Some one's been makin' carricatoors of old Mr. Dewey, the new minister, in the hymn-book, and the sexton was fool enough to show it to him, and he's dreadful put out about it."

"Bless me!" said Grandmother Allan, dropping the knife with which she was peeling peaches for tea.

"I seen it myself," nodded Mrs. Hodges; "and for all it's such a Sodom-and-Gomorrah sort o' thing, you couldn't help but laugh, it's done so cute, with his hook-nose and spectacles complete, and even the very wart on his chin."

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Allan, "What is this world a-comin' to? Who could 'a done such a sinful thing?"

Lita, who was making up pink ribbon bows in the next room for a dress she was to wear on the following day at a tennis-party, felt herself turn pale.

Involuntarily she put her hand down into her pocket, and pulled up the crumpled fly-leaf of a hymn-book; but, alas, a blank one!

It was all as plain as daylight to her now—she had dropped the book and picked up another one in its stead, leaving that horrible piece of circumstantial evidence to bear witness against her.

"There's one comfort," she thought. "Nobody can know that it was *me*!"

In which speech it will be seen that the morals and the grammar were equally deficient!

She went to the tennis-party the next day, and took her first lesson in the knowledge that Fate is sure, sooner or later, to overtake a criminal.

Almost the first person that she saw was good old Mr. Dewey, with his bald head and eagle nose.

"So this is Miss Lita Allan," said he, beaming kindness on her scarlet face through his spectacles. "I am glad to see you, my dear—very glad!"

"But he wouldn't be," thought Lita, "if he knew what a wicked, sacrilegious, abominable thing I had done!"

She had hardly murmured some almost inaudible piece of insanity, when she was called across the lawn by Miss Flora Fortescue, one of the radiant young hostesses.

"Come here, Lita!" cried Miss Fortescue. "I'm going to assign you to one of the very best players I know—Mr. Frank Dewey, from Yale College, our new minister's nephew. Miss Allan, let me introduce Mr. Dewey to you."

And to her infinite horror and dismay, Lita found herself looking directly into the roguish, hazel eyes of the unknown who had shared with her the pew under the organ-loft that night when she so far forgot herself and the place she was in.

"How do you do?" said Mr. Dewey, lifting his tennis cap.

"How do you do?" murmured Lita, feeling as if every drop of blood in her body had rallied to her two cheeks, and was there hoisting danger signals.

"I've known you by sight for some time," said the young collegian. "But this is the first time I could get introduced. I am so glad!"

Lita knew perfectly well that she ought to say something, but words failed her in this emergency. She could only look at Mr. Dewey in a frightened, idiotic sort of way.

"Really, though," he went on, "I feel quite well acquainted with you. That bit of pencil idea, you know—"

"Oh, *don't!*" almost shrieked poor Lita.

"But why not?" said Mr. Dewey, with engaging frankness. "Of course, it's all between ourselves. You know, I suppose, that there's a lot of fuss been made about it. Not by my uncle, though. Bless his dear, genial heart, he sees the fun of the thing as well as you did!"

"And—and he was *your* uncle!" gasped Lita.

"And the dearest old uncle in the world, too," nodded the collegian. "But a joke is a joke, and I'd have cut my tongue sooner than to betray *you*, Miss Allan. And really, as Uncle Norman says, the likeness is something startling!"

"You haven't told any one?" faltered Lita.

"Not a soul."

"And will you keep the secret?"

"With my life. Here's a bit of pink ribbon that has dropped off your frock. Tie it into the buttonhole of my waistcoat, and consider me your true and loyal knight from this time forth forevermore."

Infinitely relieved, Lita did so; and not until she was Mrs. Frank Dewey, two years afterward, did the old minister know all about the eventful Sunday evening when the scapegrace of the family drew his picture on the fly-leaf of her hymn-book.

He laughed and forgave her. Not so Grandmother Allan.

"A wicked and sinful thing!" was her comment.

"But if it hadn't been for that, grandma," pleaded Lita, "I never should have been such good friends with Frank! And he always declares that from the moment I tied the pink ribbon into his buttonhole we were engaged.

"Nonsense!" said Grandmother Allan. But Lita knew better than that.

Love's Fountain.

"It is cruel of grandpapa," she said. "It is very cruel, Henri. These old people think only of money. Why can they not let us have peace, when we could be so happy? It is such an absurd idea. You and I to marry each other! We are like brother and sister. Nothing can change that."

"But we are not brother and sister," said he, "and even first cousins marry. I have been thinking that——"

"Oh, don't, don't!" she said. "Henri, for heaven's sake, don't begin to be as bad as the rest. Be my dear brother still. It would be frightful for us to marry. Besides one should fall in love first—should not one? Think how absurd to marry without that!"

"But I like you so much," said Henri. "Dear Cousin Lina, let us think about it."

"I will not," said she. "If you desire to quarrel you can talk about such foolish fancies, not else. Of course you like me; of course I like you, and that is just why it can't be. Grandpapa ought to be ashamed of himself."

She paused a moment then turned her lips toward her cousin.

"Give me a kind kiss, Brother Henri," said she, "and never, never speak of this absurdity again. As for marrying, I shall never marry any one. Why should I, when I detest the thought?"

Henri gave a little sigh.

"I shall never marry either, Cousin Lina," said he; "but you see we are not brother and sister. You can't make it so by saying so."

Then he kissed her and they walked back into the house, where Grandpapa Kleber and Grand-Uncle Michel had just settled the matrimonial prospects of these two young cousins to their own satisfaction.

The result of the young people's rebellion was a quarrel.

From that day nothing was heard of Henri by his friends in Munich for many long years.

The old people were unforgiving. Grandfather Kleber died and left all his money to Lina, who had already refused two excellent matches. Grand-Uncle Michel died also, and Lina became yet richer. At last her beloved mother also left her. She long remained Lina Michel though her beauty and her wealth had brought many suitors to her door. The love that she had thought necessary to marriage had never come to her—the mysterious, wonderful love—had never come to her, and now she believed it never would, for she was 28. But, somehow, ever since the morning when she awoke and found that Cousin Henri was gone her memories of him had grown more sweet and tender every year.

She traveled two years and heard nothing of her cousin Henri, and at last found herself in Paris, at the height of its gay season, and there rested, a dove who had not found her olive branch.

There is no place to dream in like a picture gallery; no place like Paris for pictures.

Lina Michel spent many hours with her eyes fixed on painted faces that she never saw for the living face that haunted her; but one day she woke to a wondrous interest in a small picture which hung in a small dealer's gallery in which she found herself.

It was the garden of her grandfather's old house at Munich. And this was more than chance. Was there such a thing as magic, or had some artist watched Henri and herself on the night when she made that miserable mistake? For that was Henri, and surely that black-haired girl was not unlike herself.

"Is this picture for sale?" she asked the dealer.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I think the artist is mad," he said. "This is the first picture any one has wanted to buy, and he refuses to sell it. Perhaps a price sufficient will tempt him; but if I give his address the lady will remember my commission?"

The lady promised faithfully to do so.

"It is a wretched street—he is very poor," said the dealer, and gave her the number written on a card. "The fifth floor," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders.

Lina Michel stepped into her carriage and soon, followed by her maid, climbed the dingy dwelling, rapped upon the door that bore the word "Atelier" on it.

In a moment a man with a long beard, who held a palette in his hand, opened the door for her, and stood regarding the apparition of a closely veiled lady, attended by her maid, with some surprise.

"I speak to the painter of the picture at Monsieur——'s," said the Fraulein Michel. "The garden and fountain. I desire to buy it at any price."

"Madame," replied the artist, "I regret to say that picture is not to be sold."

"But I must have it," replied the lady. "I am rich—anything, any price."

"I am poor," said the artist, "but it has no price."

"Listen," said the lady. "It is more than a picture that I want—it is a reminiscence. It is like a—place I know. I beg for it. I implore you to sell it to me."

"Madame," said the artist, "I see you have a heart. I will speak plainly. Long ago I stood with the only woman I ever loved beside that fountain—a fountain in an old garden in Munich. I was a young idiot. I did not even know my own heart; but I know it now. I have known it for years. One day the memory of the spot and of the hour returned to me as if by magic. I painted the picture in a few hours. Then again she stood before me. I saw the moonlight on her face. I saw her white hand lying in mine. I saw the whole picture. Never before could I put it upon canvas. I know I never can again. And, madame, while I live I must look upon that picture. When I die I must cast my last glance upon it. I shall never see her again. Long since she has become the wife of one she loves well, no doubt; but I—I shall never love any other. So I must keep her picture, I must. You see that, madame."

And as he spoke Lina Michel knew Henri Kleber—knew him despite the flowing beard and all the changes of twelve long years.

And as he ceased she threw back her veil and held both her hands toward him.

"Henri!" she sighed, "Henri, oh, Henri, do you not know me?" And then he clasped her in his arms, and she lay sobbing on his bosom.

When they stood beside the fountain in the old garden at Munich again they were man and wife.

SECOND-HAND SHOES.

How They Are Made Over and Sold in Brooklyn---Secrets of the Trade.

In a dingy and ill-ventilated cobbler's shop in one of the most densely populated streets of South Brooklyn sits, from sunrise to sunset, an old and dried-up shoemaker. He always appears to be busy, but the boots and shoes that are exhibited in a showcase at the front door have a worn and dilapidated appearance. The shoemaker, who is a character in his way, makes a living by repairing and selling second-hand shoes. There is not a fortune in the business, to be sure, but the aged cobbler informed a reporter recently that by working from sixteen to eighteen hours a day he was able to support his wife and little ones. The industry of renovating second-hand shoes is not a new one, by any means. The idea originated in London and is carried on largely in all European cities in the quarters of the poor.

Said the shoemaker: "You would be surprised to see the class of men who purchase second-hand shoes. I have among my customers an elderly gentleman who comes here regularly every three months and buys a pair of shoes for $1.50. He is wealthy, but a miser. Many men whom I might name, and who are well able to buy new shoes, prefer second-hand ones for economy's sake. When a pair of shoes is cast off they are worthless to the original purchaser and can be bought for a song. When business is dull I sometimes go out on a collecting tour, and in a couple of hours will obtain enough shoes and boots to keep me employed for a month. Boots are much more valuable than shoes because they contain more leather. I find that they are not worn much nowadays, and those I occasionally come across are made of the finest leather."

"What means are taken to burnish up old shoes?" was asked.

"The uppers of second-hand shoes are always good, whether the lowers are worn or not. If the body of the shoe is not in a patchable condition, I must put on an entirely new instep. Usually the upper part of the heel to the curve of the foot remains in good condition. Sometimes it becomes necessary to entirely renovate old shoes, so that when finished they are like new ones, with this difference, that the leather used is not so good as the original. Soles and heels always have to be rebuilt and the toes capped. In all these repairs the cheapest of sole leather is used. When finished the shoes can be sold from seventy-five cents to $1.50. A shoe must be of the finest leather and be but little worn to bring $2."

"Who are your customers?"

"Poor people, who can afford to pay but little for their shoes. I supply whole families with shoes, from the father and mother to the baby. I do but little business in women's shoes. Women usually wear their shoes in the street until they become shabby, when they are cut down and used in the house as slippers. And then, besides, women's shoes are now so cheap that it would not pay to make them over."

While the reporter was listening to the cobbler's chatter there entered the store a laboring man who, after much dickering, bought a pair of brogans three sizes too large for him for ninety cents.

"Those shoes which I have just sold," continued the shoemaker, "will wear the man nearly a year. You know what he paid for them, and can estimate what shoe leather costs poor people who know where to purchase."

Half a dozen or more cobblers make a living in Brooklyn by mending and making over old shoes.

Philosophy of the "Second Wind."

People often laugh at the expression of "second wind." In ordinary respirations we only use a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not "in training," and who try to run for any distance, soon begin to gasp, and, unless they are courageous enough to persevere in spite of the choking sensation are forced to stop. But if they will persevere, the choking goes off, and the result is what is technically known as "second wind." When the second wind is fully established, the runner does not become out of breath, but goes on running as long as his legs will carry him.

—There were 150 stake and purse events disposed of during the thirty days of racing at Saratoga, with only one postponement on account of adverse weather. In a rough estimate, the Racing Association distributed about $70,000 in stakes and purses, and of this amount Baldwin secured the largest sum, the Dwyers coming next. Baldwin's stake winnings are: The Excelsior and Saratoga Cup, won by Volante; the Morrissey, won by Lucy B.; the Spinaway, won by Grisette; the Virginia, won by Laredo; the Foxhall, won by Solid Silver, and the Relief, by Molly McCarthy's Last—seven stakes in all. The Dwyers captured five stakes, the First Sweepstakes, with Miss Woodford; the Travers and United States Hotel Stakes, with Inspector B.; the Alabama, with Millie, and the Flash, with Agnes.

FASHION NOTES.

—For a matron, a black striped velvet and Sicilienne bodice, the skirt made of the new point d'esprit net, covered with pin-point spots, tiny tied bows of ribbon in a close line carried down one side of the back.

—Some very stylish suits of heavy, plain pongee have been made up with panels and other garniture of fine macrame netting made of linen cord-thread. The effect is very good, and the dresses are not only extremely durable but the trimming as well as the material is so readily cleaned that the idea commends itself at once to practical ladies.

—Quite a new face has been given to cream brocade (of which we have all, I think, become a little tired), as devised by our dressmaker, at least. This particular brocade formed the long flowing train; it was lined throughout with what the French call petunia and we call peach. The whole front of the dress was of the same tone, veiled in petunia mousseline de soie, one of the most fashionable fabrics of the moment in Paris—and with this was interspersed one of the finest possible specimens of point d'Alencon. The bodice was made of the brocade draped with the same material and in the same tone.

—The use of waists of bright material with black lace skirts is in high favor, especially for watering-place toilets. Ladies have learned that lace will only last for a few wearings, and so prefer satin, silk or crepe de chine for the purpose. The material is susceptible of some exquisite effects; and is used in embroidered goods as well as plain. Some elegant dresses made of lace and plain and embroidered crepe de chine have the plain goods for a narrow plaiting at the bottom of the skirt, and for a foundation for the lace; and ample back drapery and waist are of the embroidered material.

—Something quiet was a gown composed of the richest porcelain blue poult de soie, with panels forming a large portion of the skirt, made of stone-colored canvas, the silk turned up on one side to display it. This is, perhaps, the newest and most decidedly fashionable notion in Paris, one skirt over the other, and turning up to show the under one. The vest in the bodice was of the same canvas, the silk full on one side, on the other the canvas fastened in square revers. But in the vests and in the cuffs there was a happy admixture of black, which, in the skirt, was carried out by close set little bows down one side.

—Advices from Paris note a hat made of a crown with a fall of Swiss embroidery around it, which makes it look like a lamp shade. A modification, for there are very few Paris fashions accepted here just as they are received, is a sailor hat of dark blue straw with a fall of blue cambric embroidery around the brim. The curtain is looped up in front and fastened to the brim, while at the sides and back it falls to the shoulders, and can be brought close under the chin and fastened so as to entirely protect the throat and neck and to a great extent the sides on the face from the sun. It is likely to meet with favor, especially for use on the water.

—Very open canvas, or drawn-work, pattern wool goods are used with smooth, close fabrics of similar material or are made up with faille Francaise or surah under the open goods. Some very soft white serges with stripes and groups of plain leaves and other figures are very desirable and have very excellent possibilities. These and veiling, light-weight camel's hair, cashmere, and various thin wool fabrics are made up with plain and fancy velvet and a little lace. Tussore, surah and pongee silks are also used with velvet. One stylish suit has a wine-brown velvet walking skirt with wide panels of pink surah shirred almost their entire length, a flounce of Oriental lace is set diagonally across the front, and at the back is a very full gathered drapery of surah. The vest, cuffs and collars are of velvet.

—One very pretty gown lately exhibited was of cream canvas with open-work stripes, made up over pink, very simply draped and looped with pink and brown ribbons. The front of the bodice had a vest made of flat bands of lace. It was embroidered in colors, and had a large geometrical pattern formed of brown silk stitched in the lace and subsequently worked. A black lace gown with a lace front had all the vest composed of silk fancy woven canvas, made with a coquille of the material, starting from the back of the waist and continuing down the side. The bodice was gauze, with a stomacher trimming of gauze, satin and jet, but the novel point about it were the epaulettes formed of satin ribbon, with a series of goffered plaits around the top of the arm. Another had a bodice of blue satin brocade, with an epaulette of blush roses on one shoulder, and a skirt of blue, with the entire front bordered with blush roses. Another costume had a bodice of wide stripes of alternate Capucine satin, the exact tone of nasturtiums, and gold tissue, a most happy contrast. A white lisse skirt, with on one side long careless sprays of velvet nasturtiums and leaves, as though they had just been gathered and thrown there. Another costume had a gold brocaded bodice, with a cream tulle skirt having bunches of green corn, corn-flowers and poppies.

The silk industry is being rapidly transferred to the United States, to the consternation of all Europe. Its benefits to Pennsylvania are already considerable. It has become established in almost every town and city of the eastern part of the State north of the latitude of Philadelphia. There are five mills at Darby making spun silk, and within the limits of the city of Philadelphia nearly one hundred mills spinning and weaving silk and silk-mixed goods. Plushes and velvets have recently been added, and there are two mills on dress goods, the most of the establishments making upholstery fabrics, curtains, turcomans, ribbons, fringes, braids and trimmings. The product of all these is very large and rapidly increasing, employing about 8,000 persons.

HORSE NOTES.

—Ed West, the light-weight jockey, has engaged to ride for E. J. Baldwin, in 1887.

—The entrance fees to the Hampden Park meeting lack but $600 of paying the purses.

—The ninth annual Delaware State Fair will be held at Dover, from September 28 to October 1.

—Rody Patterson's complaint is a tumor near the heart. A dangerous operation can only afford relief.

—Richball, the pacer, was put up at auction at Island Park, but as the bidding stopped at $1350 he was bid in.

—David Bonner, who is once more able to be about, says this is the first racing season he has missed since 1856.

—The Dwyer Brothers' unbeaten son of Hindoo, Hanover, has been retired until next season. He is sound and all right.

—The twenty-sixth annual Fair of the Horse Department of the St. Louis (Mo.) Fair Association will be held October 4 to 9.

—Walter Gratz, of Philadelphia, has purchased of N. W. Kittson the b. c. Fenelon, 2 years old, by Reform—Megara, by Eclipse.

—Peter McGeoch was expelled from the Milwaukee and National Association tracks on August 27 for abusive language to the judges.

—Frank, the winner of the 2.30 class at Charter Oak, is a 9-year-old, 16¼ hand gelding by Black Dutchman, son of Dobb's Black Bashaw.

—Oliver K., after winning the $10,000 race at Hartford, was purchased for $17,500 by Mr. Schwartz, of Chicago, owner of Charley Hogan.

—The North Hudson Driving Park Association, whose track is at Guttenburg, N. J., has decided to give a fall meeting on September 28, 29 and 30.

—The dilapidated old Prospect Park Fair ground, Brooklyn, has within the past few months been transformed into one of the finest race-courses of the country.

—Messenger Wilkes, by Lyle Wilkes, dam by Messenger Chief, made a 3 year-old record of 2.48¼ at North Vernon, Ind., August 14. Messenger Wilkes was bred by Henry Yeiser, of this county.

—"Knapsack" McCarthy with take his stable from Hampden Park to Cleveland, from there to St. Louis, and thence to Texas, where a circuit will be formed. He will probably winter in New York.

—James N. Wilson, of Easton, Pa., has purchased of D. J. Wright, of Hightstown, N. J., the ch. g. Fred, 16 hands, 8 years old, by Black Dutchman, giving the b. m. Effie Deans in part payment. Mr. Wilson also bought a green 5-year-old black horse of John L. Weber, of Trenton, N. J., that can beat 2.50.

—The Fairfax Stable has recently purchased from Hon. Leland Stanford sixteen yearlings and a 4-year-old, the price paid being $15,000. The latter is a gelding by Shannon, out of Riglin, and the yearlings are two fillies by Monday, two colts and two fillies by Flood, one colt and five fillies by Shannon, and one filly by Wildidle.

—Ed Corrigan has retired the following mares, sending them to W. S. Payne's Stud, Lexington, Ky., to be bred next season, Sister Monica, 3 years, by Springbok—Alme; Unite, 2 years, by Longfellow—Belle knight; Ida Hope, 4 years, by King Alfonso—Austria; chestnut filly, 2 years, by Revenue, Jr.,—Sisterly, by War Dance.

—Jockey Spillman says it is easier to get off three pounds at Monmouth than one at Saratoga. He explains this as due to atmospheric difference. At Saratoga the air is not only cooler, but more dry, the sun's rays being dry and burning, with cool nights. At Monmouth, on the contrary, it is sultry, the air is more humid, and the perspiration comes right out.

—The Pennsylvania Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders have determined on holding their initial trotting meeting on October 6 and 7, at Homewood Park, Pittsburg, Pa. The breeders' sale will be held in connection with the trotting meeting, and if there is sufficient stock consigned, the next day, Friday, 8th, will be set apart for the sale. A large amount of stock is already promised, and much more is expected.

—One of P. L. Carpenter's spotted ponies on Tuesday night foaled probably the smallest colt ever dropped in this vicinity. It is a stallion, eighteen inches high, and weighs twenty-five pounds. It is spotted red, white and black, is well formed, and as wild as a deer. It was sired by one of Mr. Carpenter's black ponies, and was foaled on the farm of Joseph Yoder, in Conemaugh township, Somerset county.

—The first of ths series of Western fall running meetings commences at Louisville, on Monday, September 13, continuing during the week. The Latonia meeting, lasting two weeks, begins October 1. Then follows the Lexington meeting, lasting a week, and the Memphis meeting, beginning near the close of October, will wind up the racing season in the West. As between the two sections this fall the East will very decidedly have the prestige. The much larger amount of added money in stakes and purses will serve to keep a considerable number of Western horses this side of the Alleghanies, and among them most of the cracks or noted ones.

—The fourth annual exhibition of the National Horse Show Association has issued its premium list for the dates November 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, at Madison Square Garden. The prizes amount to $15,000, distributed among thoroughbreds, Arabs, trotters, heavy draught horses (not pure Clydesdales or Normans), Clydesdales, Normans, coaching stallions, carriage horses, tandem and four-in-hand teams, cobs, ponies, saddle-horses, hunters, police horses, cavalry horses, donkeys and mules. In the thoroughbred competition the highest prize, $300, is for stallions, 4 years old and over; and in trotters the highest, $500, is for a stallion with four of his get, the get to be not over 4 years of age.

A MAINE SENSATION.

WILLIAM E. GOULD, A SON-IN-LAW OF GEN. NEAL DOW,

Arrested as a Heavy Bank Defaulter. Much Surprise at Portland Over the Unexpected Developments—His Past Record for Piety Badly Broken.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 20.—It has just been discovered that William E. Gould, cashier of the First National bank in this city, is a defaulter to the amount of $87,000. To say that the entire community is surprised but feebly expresses the actual situation of affairs.

Mr. Gould has always been looked upon as a model man by people acquainted with him. His piety was almost ostentatious. He has been in the habit of preaching in small churches in the vicinity of this city to supply vacancies of regular pastors, and his sermons to young men on moral rectitude and the advantages of strictly honest business principles have won him some notoriety and not a little admiration.

Mr. Gould built a very handsome house, at a cost of $50,000, and indulged in other luxuries of living which any man in receipt of a good salary and with fair social position might do without exciting public comment. No man in the city has gradually got a closer grip on the psople's confidence than Mr. Gould.

He is president of the Hayden association, vice-president of the Portland Trust company and a trustee in the Maine savings bank, one of the strongest institutions of its kind in the state. It is not known to a certainty whether these institutions are involved in his crookedness, but some of the stockholders and depositors are feeling very nervous about it. Some of the directors visited the banks yesterday to take a casual look at the books and securities, and a rigid investigation will be made at once.

The people in the bank where Mr. Gould is employed place unlimited confidence in him. The bank recently erected a new building at a cost of $180,000 or more, and Mr. Gould had very much to do with making the contracts and looking after the disbursements.

Gould's father is also a prominent banker with an unblemished reputation, and is at present cashier of the National Traders' bank. It was largely through the father's influence that the son was made vice-president of the National Banking association, of which he was a conspicuous member. The younger Gould's opinions were always given weight in grave questions of financial policy, and his papers on banking topics have been considered features of annual meetings of the association.

Gould was somewhat of a society favorite as a young man, but his social position was secure when he married the handsome daughter of Neal Dow, the veteran Prohibition leader.

Scarcely a young lady in the state had a larger circle of acquaintances than Miss Dow, and Gould was considered a very fortunate fellow when he won her. Three children have been born to them, the eldest son holding a responsible position in the same bank with his father.

Mr. Gould's family and his immediate relatives are almost wild over the disgrace which the defalcation has brought upon them, and the exposure which it was impossible to avoid. As it is, consideration for the feelings of the family have induced the directors of the bank to make it as easy as possible for the defaulter. Instead of a criminal prosecution, he has simply been arrested by the bank authorities on a civil suit to await the action of the comptroller of the currency.

The capital of the bank is $1,000,000, and the surplus $300,000. It is said that the usual business of the bank will not be affected by the loss. The doors are open to-day as usual, and precautions have been taken to meet a possible run.

The directors of the bank refuse to talk, and it is impossible to get much information about the defalcation, but the amount will certainly reach $87,000, even if it is not larger. The silence is to shield Gould as much as possible, but the facts are bound to become public property before long. Harrison J. Libby is president of the bank, and Governor Robie is one of the directors.

It is impossible, even by diligent inquiry, to get the slightest inkling of the manner in which Mr. Gould has spent the money he is accused of appropriating. He never speculated, so far as can be ascertained, and assiduously shunned all forms of gambling. His habits of living have not until lately been at all expensive. Gould has been so prostrated by the shock that it is said to be useless to try and get from him an intelligent statement of his financial trouble or the causes that led to it.

Fears it has Been Spread.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—There are grave fears that the cattle on the Harvey farm, at Ridgeland, near here, have spread the pleuro-pneumonia contagion. When the disease was discovered there the other day measures were at once taken to confine the disease, and the usual notice of quarantine was served on Mr. Harvey. There are 118 head of cattle on the farm, mostly belonging to milkmen who merely pasture there, and as there is not much pasture the animals have wandered all over that section of country. Two cows and a calf have been killed on Mr. Carne's farm, and an examination of the lungs of one of the animals showed unmistakable evidence of pleuro-pneumonia.

Only a Missionary Country.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Right Rev. Mgr. Straniero, the papal ablegate, who brought the cardinal's beretta to Archbishop Gibbons, was asked if the next red hat would come to the archbishop of St. Louis, and answered: "I do not think that the pope intends to give more than one cardinal to the United States. It is only a missionary country, and, until its condition changes, more need hardly be expected."

Unidentified Wreck.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 20.—The strait of Belle Isle has lately been the scene of a great disaster. The coast is lined with wreckage. Stateroom doors, cabin furniture, bedding, spars, life preservers, etc. The wreck must have been complete. The name of the steamer is unknown. The absence of dead bodies implies that the crew and passengers took to the boats.

Diphtheria Epidemic.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Sept. 20.—Diphtheria has been prevailing to an alarming extent in this city recently. The board of health has served notice on the school board that they deemed it unwise to open school to-day. The school board has not yet acted, but if school opens hundreds of scholars will be kept at home, so great is the scare. The matter is being examined into by the state board of health.

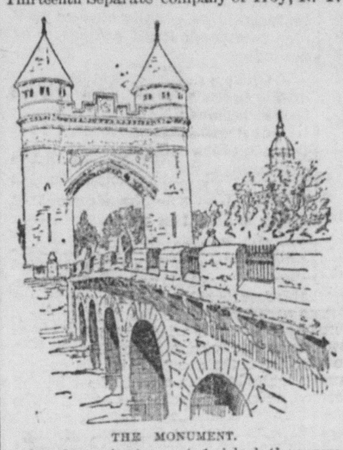
Mayor Grace on the Committee.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The sub-executive committee of the County Democracy have agreed upon Mayor Grace as a member of the state committee in place of John Keenan, resigned. Ex-Mayor Cooper is named to take the place of the late H. O. Thompson.

A MEMORIAL ARCH

Formally Dedicated at Hartford to Her Soldier Dead.

HARTFORD, Sept. 18.—The dedication of the soldiers and sailors' memorial arch took place yesterday. All the banks and places of business were closed, and the day was observed as a general holiday in honor of the event. Fully 15,000 persons were present, and the city was gaily decorated with flags and bunting. Among the military who participated in the celebration were many Grand Army corps, the Tibbits Veteran corps, the Providence United Train of artillery, and the Thirteenth Separate company of Troy, N. Y.



THE MONUMENT.

At a few minutes past 1 o'clock the monument was presented to the town by Col. George P. Bissell, who spoke in behalf of the building commission.

Gen. Hawley then delivered his address of acceptance.

At the conclusion of Gen. Hawley's address a dedication song by Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker was sung. The literary exercises then followed, after which there was a parade under Col. Jacob L. Greene as chief marshal, which was participated in by thousands of veterans, visiting military corps, the Governor's Foot guard and other organizations.

The memorial is executed in Connecticut brown stone, similar to that of the old stone bridge with which it is connected. The general surface is rock faced, in keeping with the simplicity of the design, but relieved by buff-colored Ohio stone dressings; and the frieze, which is of light-colored terra cotta, matches the color of the Ohio stone.

The arch opening is thirty feet wide, and springs from two massive round towers, one on either side. These towers are each sixty-seven feet in circumference, and rise to a height of over 100 feet, terminating in conical roofs, which increase the apparent height of the memorial, and add very much to the artistic effect by the variety they give to the sky line. About forty feet from the ground, above the archway, a broad frieze of rich sculpture runs entirely around the monument. Its length is 164 feet and height seven feet, and is divided into two subjects. The side facing the south represents a condensed "Story of the War," and on the opposite side "The Return of the Army." Angels, playing on musical instruments, act as finials on the tower roofs and face the south, as though welcoming the returning army, which is represented on the frieze below.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

A Comparatively Light Vote and a Republican Victory.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 14.—Election day in Maine this year was one of the loveliest of autumn days, but regardless of the auspicious weather the vote of the state shows a large reduction over that of two years ago. The returns indicate the election of Bodwell, Republican, for governor, by a reduced plurality from that given to Robie two years ago. The returns from 150 towns show a reduction in the total Republican vote of 4,887, and in the Democratic vote of 1,785. The reduction in the Republican plurality, therefore, foots up 3,102. If the same ratio continues through the state the Republican plurality will be reduced about 6,000 from 1884. It is evident that Bodwell has received from 12,000 to 14,000 plurality.

GOVERNOR-ELECT BODWELL.

The only congress district in Maine where any contest was made, or where any prospect existed for a Democratic victory, was in Tom Reed's district, consisting of York and Cumberland counties. The Democratic party there placed in nomination the Hon. Wm. H. Clifford, the Maine member of the National Democratic committee. Two years ago Reed had a plurality over Nathan Cleavas of 925, though Robie carried the district by 1,912. This year the returns indicate that the tables are reversed, and Reed's plurality will exceed Bodwell's.

On the Home Run.

As the baseball season nears the close the interest in the results of the various contests increases. The following table shows the positions of the clubs in four of the leagues at the beginning of the present week:

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Detroit	77	30	Boston	46	55
Chicago	82	25	St. Louis	39	67
New York	65	39	Kansas City	28	76
Phila	58	40	Washington	18	80

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	82	40	Cincinnati	54	63
Louisville	64	58	Athletic	57	67
Pittsburg	60	51	Baltimore	41	75
Brooklyn	65	56	Metropolitan	45	69

THE EASTERN LEAGUE.

Newark	60	24	Hartford	39	40
Waterbury	51	32	Bridgeport	30	51
Jersey City	46	37			

THE INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Utica	59	31	Buffalo	49	45
Rochester	54	36	Syracuse	46	47
Toronto	51	39	Binghamton	35	58
Hamilton	50	40	Oswego	33	71

Actors Coming Home.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Violet Cameron and her company, together with the Daly and the Thalia Theatre companies, of New York, have sailed for America on the steamer Aurania. It is said that Violet Cameron's husband, Mr. Debensande, sailed on the same day on the steamer Alaska. Lord Lonsdale will probably sail on the City of Rome a few days later.

GEORGE GOULD MARRIED.

Jay's Eldest Son Weds Edith Kingdon, the Actress.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The happiest man in all Christendom last evening was handsome George J. Gould, the crown prince of Wall street. The happiest woman was his beautiful and accomplished bride.

Everybody who wants to know what everybody else in the world is doing knows how

EDITH KINGDON.

Miss Edith Kingdon, a Brooklyn beauty of willowy form and queenly carriage, after an education finished at the Elmira Female college, showed a remarkable genius for the stage, as a member of Brooklyn's bon ton amateur dramatic associations. After a successful visit to rural New Jersey as a star in a light company she made her debut four years ago in "Jalma," on the Boston theatre stage, was discovered three years ago by Augustin Daly, and became a star of almost the first magnitude.

They were married at Irvington, in the presence of all the members of his family, at 4 this afternoon.

The young couple will spend three weeks at Lyndhurst, Jay Gould's summer home, after which George will buy a house in the city and attend to business as usual.

There is no doubt that Jay Gould is very

GEORGE JAY GOULD.

much pleased to see George married. He has always greatly enjoyed his domestic life, and has never attempted to figure in society. George, on the contrary, has been somewhat of a man about town, and his father was very anxious for him to settle down. The young man's choice is in every way satisfactory to the family. Mr. Gould's friends say he fairly beamed when he entered his office yesterday. He had not forgotten the hug the young lady gave him when she landed on the wharf at Irvington the day before.

A LIVELY RACE RIOT.

Sons of Italy and of Erin Agree to Disagree.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 20.—Race hatred was the cause of a riot yesterday between a number of Italian and Irish residents of the Fourteenth ward, this city. The quarrel resulted in the shooting of Patrick Constantine and the fatal injury of "Paddy" Rocco, an Italian, whose head was crushed in with an ax. The riot was the sequel to an attack made on Joseph Vernard on Saturday evening. Vernard had incurred the wrath of his neighbors on account of his marriage to an Irish woman. On his road home he was held up against a building and terribly beaten. Vernard claimed to have recognized among his assailants Mike, John and Pat Daly. The victim dragged himself home more dead than alive. Yesterday afternoon a gang, headed by the Dalys, demanded admission to Vernard's house. On being refused admission they burst open the door. Then followed a scene of riot and confusion. The frightened Italians were driven in every direction by the intruders, who numbered about twenty. "Caddy" Rocco finally turned on his pursuer, Mike Daly, fighting him savagely, when one of the gang struck Rocco on the head with an axe.

His skull was laid open, exposing the brain. His injuries are pronounced fatal. The prostrate form of Rocco, covered with blood, frightened the rioters, who fled. A shot was fired into the fleeing mob and Patrick Constantine fell, the ball of a large calibre revolver having entered his back, passing nearly through his body. He died at 9 o'clock. It is not known who fired the shot. The police have five Italians under arrest and are searching for the rest of the mob.

WILL LEAVE THE WOODS.

The President's Vacation Will Close for the Summer.

SARANAC INN, N. Y., Sept. 20—A rainy day forced the presidential party to remain within doors and saved them from any temptation to break the Sabbath by excursions or

LAST LUNCH IN THE WOODS.

sport. It is the programme now to start for home Tuesday. The special car on which they came to the wilderness is now waiting at the station. The route will be via the Vermont Central to Rouse's Point, and Delaware and Hudson, from there to Albany.

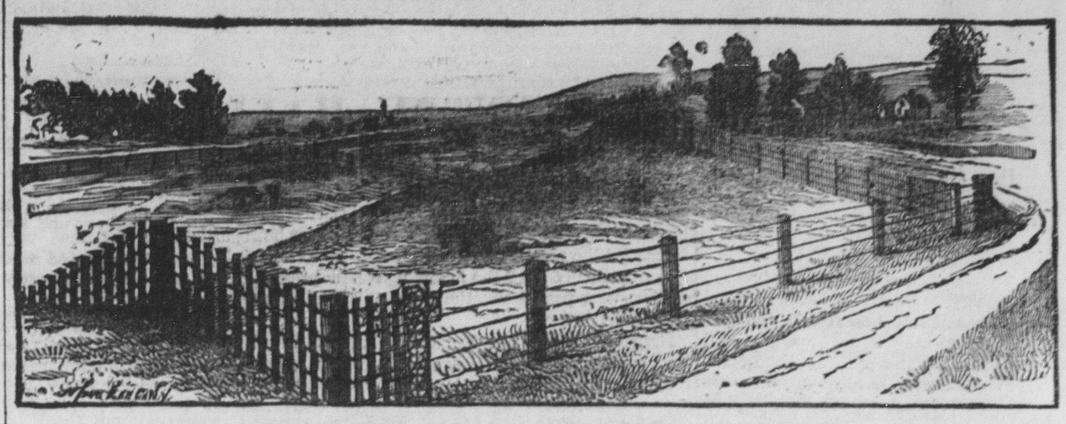
An Exploring Expedition.

SITKA, Alaska, Sept. 20, via Nanaimo, B. C., Sept. 19.—The New York Times Alaskan expedition was left at Icy bay on July 17 by the United States steamer Pinta, Capt. Nichols commanding, and began the survey of that bay at once, with preparations for explorations in the St. Elias Alps, on and about Mount St. Elias, which great mountain was afterward ascended to a height above the snow level greater than was ever made before above that line by Alpine climbers.

Was El Coyote Captured?

GALVESTON, Sept. 20.—A dispatch from Eagle Pass gives a new version of the manner in which El Coyote, the outlaw leader, met his death. The dispatch states that El Coyote and seven of his followers were captured at Monterey, and were shot by order of Gen. Reyes.

THE LITTLE GIANT



FENCE MACHINE, MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS,

BELLEFONTE, PA., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

AND THEIR AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Price, $40. - - - - - - - Price, $40.

ONE MAN CAN BUILD 60 RODS OF FENCE PER DAY with this machine and do it easily. It will weave a better fence than any machine made. We simply ask you to examine its merits before purchasing a Fence Machine. Note the price, $40—about one-half the price of machines now being offered that will not do any better work nor do it any easier than does the

PRICE, $40.— —PRICE $40.
PRICE, $40.— —PRICE, $40.
PRICE, $40— —PRICE, $40

LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

RENEWS HER YOUTH.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay co. Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c, at all drug stores.

AN EMPTY BEER BOTTLE KILLED HIM.

Scranton, Sept. 10.—During a drunken row in a park near this city, last night, Patrick McAndrews, aged 25 years, was killed by being struck on the back of the head with an empty beer bottle. Martin Millett, who was with McAndrews, was seriously injured. Early this morning Patrick Norton and Peter Martin, while on board the train, told the engineer that they had done something for which, if they were caught, they would be sent to the penitentiary for life. The engineer informed the authorities of what had been told him and Norton and Martin have been arrested.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted First-class, Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid. Liberal inducements to new men. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Reference REQUIRED
CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. Mention this paper. 8sept

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, o two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp.)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock of FURNITURE ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually found in a FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS BURIAL ROBES, &c., kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County
17jan

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.
EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.
COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH. THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

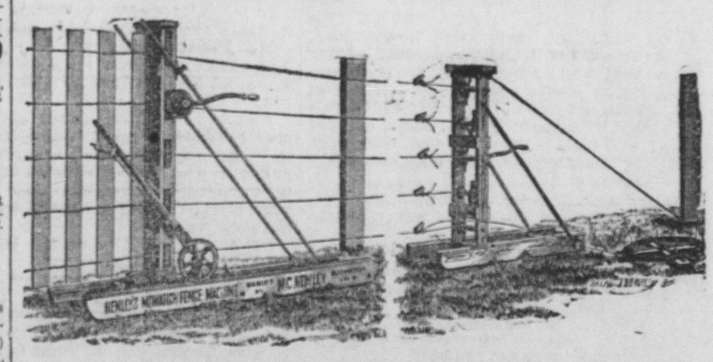
Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO.

THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
SHIRES & KENNEDY,
9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY.

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to **Cure** a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for **CATARRH** and the only one that promises an **Absolute, Positive Cure.** It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial Is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a **SPECIFIC** for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will **POSITIVELY** cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

☞ For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

A Philadelphia Lawyer

Prominent in his profession, says: "Don't put my name in print but refer any one you wish to me, and I will gladly tell what the ***Russian Rheumatism Cure*** has done for me."

This gentleman was so lame one would have thought him a cripple, and yet **Three Days'** use of our remedy straightened him out all right.

MR. G. W. BAKER, a leading manufacturer of Wilmington, Del., writes Dec. 17th, '85: "From the first day I began to use the Russian Rheumatism Cure, relief followed and my comfort daily increased. The use of my limbs became more and more natural until I felt no discomfort either walking or working. I know of nothing which has so quick and wondrous an effect."

One of Philadelphia's oldest merchants, MR. C. G. BOCKIUS, residing 695 Main Street, Germantown, says: "The Russian Rheumatism Cure has taken all the pain out of my daughter's arm and neck. She had suffered greatly with it for months.

We have testimony of this sort sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical. But if you have the Rheumatism you want relief rather than testimony. You can get it—quick, sure, permanent, by sending for the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free. Price $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more.

One Box does the business.

RUSSIAN TRADE MARK. RHEUMATISM CURE.

None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAM JONES' SERMONS

In the principal cities, with History of His Life; and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co laborer.

ONLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

Most remarkable and intensely interesting and amusing engravings ever seen in a book.

ONLY FULL AND AUTHENTIC EDITION.

The first complete reports ever printed. Greatest book sensation of the day. Tremendous demand. No book ever before like it. AGENTS WANTED. Popular low down prices. Write for terms; or, to secure agency quick, send 75 cents in stamps for full outfit.

14apr6m STANDARD BOOK CO.,
612 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

Commander-in-Chief Fairchild, of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued an appeal to the order in behalf of the sufferers in Charleston.

The political branch of the state workingmen's assembly met at Syracuse. The chairman in his address criticised the conspiracy laws and the recent convictions of boycotters in New York.

A notorious moonshiner was shot at Etna, in the Tennessee mountains, by one of a party of carousers to whom he was selling his whisky.

Mrs. Buckmore, an aged lady residing in the suburbs of Geneva, Ills., was found strangled in a small outhouse attached to her dwelling. The latter the assassins set on fire in the hope of removing all clews to their crime.

Two night workmen, Ambrose B. Jenks and Charles F. Kimball, were killed in an explosion of the zylonite works at Adams, Mass.

During a fire in the town of Freeland, Pa., a man named Heiser fell from a burning roof and was killed.

The trial of the Coney Island Jockey club on a charge of permitting bets to be registered on the Sheepshead Bay course was continued at Brooklyn.

It was rumored that Mrs. Jaehne, the wife of the convicted alderman, was to be indicted by the grand jury, but District Attorney Martine denied the report.

Judge Andrews dismissed a writ of habeas corpus obtained in the case of Frederick W. Kenyon, charged with the abduction of young girls at the bath at the foot of 116th street, East river.

There was a somewhat lively episode before the commissioners of lunacy in the John Baird case, growing out of the production of his biographical sketch, written while he was in the lunatic asylum.

Pensacola, Fla., has an extensively signed petition asking that Geronimo, the captive chief, be sent to Fort Pickens, on Santa Rosa island. They want him as an attraction.

Acting secretary of the treasury has issued a call for $15,000,000 3 per cent. bonds.

A destructive fire at Brooklyn, Ia., consumed the business portion of the place, including the postoffice, The Chronicle newspaper office, a bank and several stores.

Farmers became incensed at the Wabash and Erie canal, alleging that it caused inundations on their farms, and also that certain useful bridges were removed, got revenge by blowing a breach in the canal banks, near Wabash, Ind., by dynamite.

The steamboat Catskill was in collision with a Pennsylvania ferryboat at New York and received serious damage. The ferryboat is blamed for the collision.

A street car line is to be built at Niagara Falls, N. Y., which it is supposed will supercede the traditional and irrepressible Niagara hackmen.

Mrs. Joseph Morse, near Little Rock, Ark., witnessed the drowning of her two sons in a pond and became hopelessly insane.

It is charged that Missouri Pacific officials at Sedalia, Mo., have discharged employes for failing to vote as requested in a congressional election.

The Hawaiian government is negotiating a loan of $2,000,000, to be secured by bonds at 6 per cent.

Sir Charles Dilke has returned to London and is said will start a daily newspaper.

Mrs. Catherine Lowe, a widow, whose husband mysteriously disappeared some years ago from Andover, Mass., has followed his example, and a tragedy is feared in both cases.

Dominie Downs, of Boston, attempted to argue in the Baptist association, of that city, but was informed that he was out of the pale of the church, and could not occupy the floor.

A boiler of the Merriam colliery, Pa., burst and wrecked four others beside it.

Masked burglars robbed and brutally treated an old couple in the suburbs of Meadville, Pa.

J. D. Jones, a jeweler, committed suicide at Paterson, N. J. Financial embarrassment was the cause of the act.

Western Knights of Labor may hold a caucus in Pittsburg en route to the national convention at Richmond in October.

Nellie Little, a dairymaid, of Richmond township, Pa., soundly thrashed with a whip two scoundrels who assailed her in the road as she was driving cows to pasture.

President Cleveland joined a deer hunt, and one of the party brought down a buck.

The little daughter of Mrs. Duse, residing at Rockville, Pa., was burned to death by her clothing taking fire while at play near her home. The mother, in her frantic efforts to save her child, was frightfully burned.

Mr. James G. Blaine informed an inquirer in Boston that the Maine election was "as good as any one could wish." Gen. Butler made a long call upon him.

Between 8,000 and 10,000 western Odd Fellows will leave Chicago on special trains for Boston on Saturday to participate in the grand celebration by the order in the last named city.

It is claimed that new evidence in favor of the condemned Anarchists has been obtained.

A New York policeman, who got into a squabble in a Chicago saloon and was arrested, lost a $400 diamond pin in the melee.

The veterans of the Army of the Tennessee received an invitation to hold their next annual reunion at Atlanta, Ga.

It is now given out that Sullivan and Hearld will meet in Pittsburg on Saturday night, to spar six rounds for "points" with soft gloves.

John Wyatt and Dempsey Loftin met at a funeral in Marshall county, Ky., and another funeral will be held with Loftin as the central figure.

Secretary Whitney has settled the accounts of the government with the assignees of John Roach for the Dolphin and Puritan, by paying $45,000 in full of all demands.

The Austrian army has adopted a new improved rifle that shoots forty rounds a minute. An edition of The Extrablatt was seized for publishing the details of its mechanism.

David Doolittle, arrested at Logansport, Ind., for drunkenness, turned out to be a murderer wanted for twelve years.

A misplaced switch at Rahway, N. J., caused the wreck of a Pennsylvania freight train.

Mexican revolutionists collided with Federal soldiers, with disastrous results to the former. Seven men were killed.

At Huntsville, Mo., a coal mine which has been idle five months has been started in operation by the miners on the basis of paying a royalty to the owners of one cent per bushel for all coal taken out.

The Knights of Labor on trial at St. Louis for conspiracy to injure the property and business of the Missouri Pacific Railroad company during the late strike have been acquitted.

The banks of the lower Mississippi river at Plaquemine, La., have caved in, carrying away several residences.

Mr. James Ricalton, of Orange, N. J., who was reported as probably in a jail in Russia, where he had gone on a tricycle exploring expedition, has arrived safely at his home.

An immigrant was fined for singing "God Save the Queen" in the streets of Quebec.

Late advices from China and Japan report frightful ravages of cholera. Thirty-seven thousand are said to have died in Japan alone the present season.

Two more mangled bodies have been collected from the wreck on the Nickel Plate railroad at Silver Creek, swelling the number of dead to nineteen.

Mrs. Mary Godfrey, the wife of a wealthy farmer of Erie, Pa., committed suicide by throwing herself over a precipice 150 feet deep.

The Jefferson county (N. Y.) fair drew a large crowd, with a public wedding, and the bride received presents of considerable value.

A rainy day in the Adirondacks was spent by the president, who killed time with cribbage and looked over his correspondence.

Parsons, the Anarchist, denies the story of the Waco negro, Gathens, respecting Mrs. Parsons.

The Canadian authorities have gone so far as to refuse postal facilities to American craft on her coast.

The fifteenth session of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod, of New York and New Jersey, is in session at Syracuse.

The Canadian General Methodist conference, at Toronto, decided not to extend the terms of the pastorates in that denomination.

The head of a bucket shop exchange in Montreal has been found guilty of keeping a common gambling house.

A non-partisan temperance convention was held at Worcester, Mass., for the purpose of influencing action on the part of both the great political parties against the liquor traffic.

Gen. B. F. Butler gave to Gen. Roger A. Pryor his opinion that President Cleveland could not be re-elected if renominated.

The anti-saloon Republicans, at their national convention in Chicago, adopted resolutions declaring war upon the saloons, and calling upon the republican party to take a firm and decided stand on the question.

The trial of the Brighton Beach Racing association on the charge of permitting bets to be registered on its course was begun in Brooklyn. The Duryea system was explained to the jury.

Customs inspectors have seized large quantities of valuable goods smuggled into Brooklyn and other localities, presumably from the wrecked steamer Oregon.

At the Pennsylvania Greenback-Labor convention the following nominations were made: For governor, J. F. Houston; lieutenant governor, Hon. John Parker; auditor general, D. S. Early; secretary of internal affairs, Seth Hoagland; congress-at-large, D. V. Thompson; chairman of the state committee, T. S. Bynders.

Corporation counsel of New York city has given his opinion that the police have a right to arrest any one hanging wires overhead in the city.

Justin McCarthy is on the ocean en route to the United States on a lecturing tour.

A man at the City of Mexico has been identified as Schnaubelt, the supposed Chicago bomb thrower.

James L. Litton, in jail at Boston for defrauding a hotel, proves to be the son of the Right Hon. Edward Litton, of Dublin.

A fire at No. 131 Market street, Philadelphia, did $60,000 damages.

An engineer overlooked his orders and caused two freight trains to collide on the Union Pacific, demolishing two engines and several freight cars and killing E. M. Jones, a fireman.

Sullivan and Hearld have obtained permission to knock each other out at Alleghany, Pa. Admission tickets $2.

The American Forestry congress adjourned at Denver after electing officers for the ensuing year.

The national executive committee of the Anti-Saloon Republicans have decided to work strictly within party lines, as directed by the convention at Chicago.

The pope's restoration of the Society of Jesus to full standing in the church is the subject of quiet rejoicing among Jesuits in this country, although it does not give them here any more favorable conditions than they have long been enjoying.

Mayor Courtenay, of Charleston, has issued a proclamation requesting more aid for the sufferers in that city.

Two daughters of Mrs. Spiers, late Mrs. Maberly, in the probate court at Detroit, swore to acts of extreme cruelty on the part of their mother as the basis of a motion to supersede her in the guardianship of minor children.

Two Upion Pacific trains collided at Gilmore, Neb. A fireman named Jones was killed.

The whisky pool now controls every distillery in the country, and as but four days' supply are in the warehouses every member is happy.

Burglars broke into the house of John Schyrock, near Olney, Ills., killed and robbed him and then set fire to the dwelling, which was totally destroyed.

George Dunn and Joseph Brown were sentenced to fifteen years each in the Trenton state prison for an assault on a young girl.

The new steel cruiser Atlanta started on a trial trip to Newport, and will later go to the south to test her machinery and her seagoing qualities.

The New York state battalion, Knights Templar, started for St. Louis this afternoon to attend the twenty-third conclave of the grand encampment of Knights Templar.

A German whom a Mrs. Koehle claims as her husband, and who denies the impeachment, was identified as Koehle by a number of witnesses in the Tombs police court, New York city. He was ordered to pay alimony in support of his wife, and in default of bail was recommitted to jail.

Verdict was given in the superior court of Buffalo against a doctor who administered morphine to a patient with delirum tremens, who died, as his widow claimed, from the effect of the drug.

A monster Odd Fellows excursion of 170 cars started from Chicago to attend the grand conclave at Boston.

Inspector Ham. of the Boston police, having been reinstated by the courts, resigned his position.

A saloon keeper named Dwyer was murdered in his own place in Chicago.

Two Italian laborers quarrelled with a third over a small sum of money at Ligonier, Pa., and brutally killed him.

Incendiaries set fire to several cottages in Joanna camp meeting grounds near Reading, Pa.

Two expert burglars and safebreakers, who have been operating on the Pacific coast, were captured in San Francisco.

"El Coyote" and his band of Mexican revolutionists were surprised, and he and eight of his men were killed by Mexican troops.

The yacht race of Newport for the citizens' cups was a mere drifting match, and the finish did not occur until long after dark. In the schooner class the Gitana won. In the first class sloops the Mayflower won. In the second class sloops the Stranger was victorious. On account of fouls no prize was awarded in the third class sloops.

A school teacher who was struck with a baseball bat in Wilmington, Del., six weeks ago, died from the effects of the blow.

Minister Denby protests against China closing her ports to commerce by obstructing her harbors.

Malaria is a blood disease and can be cured only by medicines which act on the blood. Keller's Catarrh Remedy is a sure and speedy cure. It is also a specific for all blood diseases.

RAILROAD DISASTER.

Fourteen Persons Killed and Thirteen Injured.

Silver Creek, N. Y. Sept. 14.—The Niagara Falls excursion train on the Nickel Plate Railroad, collided with a local freight train in the cut on the curve just east of here to-day. Lewis Bremer was the engineer on the excursion train, and William Harris the engineer of the freight train. Both the engineers and firemen saved themselves by jumping. The excursion train consisted of one baggage car, one smoker and 11 coaches. Only those in the smoking car were hurt, it being completely telescoped by the baggage car.

The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. sept

THE REVOLVER WAS LOADED.

Reading, Sept. 10.—A sad accident occurred on North Eleventh street this morning. John Bachman, aged 16 years got hold of a revolver, and thinking it was not loaded began snapping it. He went down stairs, pointed the revolver at his brother and pulled the trigger. This time there was a load and the bullet crashed into the brother's eye. Physicians probed for the ball but could not find it. The wound caused, beside hemorrhage at the eye, blood to flow from the nose. His condition is considered critical.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES
For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. sept

SECOND TO NONE IN CROP VALUE.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.

DAVIS GROVE, MONTGOMERY CO., PA., May 13th, 1886.
MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
GENTS:—This is to certify that I have been using BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and find it to be the best ground bone in the market. I have used it on Corn, Potatoes, Wheat, Oats, Timothy and Clover, and find it to be a *High-Priced Fertilizer* in every respect. I planted one bag of it on a piece of corn ground, and one bag of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE to the other half. The corn was taken off in October, and applied one bag of a *High-Priced Rye* to four feet high or more. Where BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE was used, I will say no man can tell any difference in the growth of the Rye, but can say it was equal to the best Guano in the market. I can recommend it to all as a good article. JOHN CROCKETT.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 15th, 1886.
MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
GENTLEMEN:—I have used your BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and am satisfied to make your acquaintance under such favorable circumstances. Haugh's Raw Bone Manure are the Pioneer Brands. Their world-wide reputation has been gained by strict adherence to our original motto: "Practical Results Better than Theory." Any one using Haugh's Raw Bone Manure will not be disappointed. Baugh's $25 Phosphate, which has practically demonstrated that its Crop-Value is equal to articles that are estimated worth from $35 to $40 per ton. We could not afford to sell an inferior article, we have too much at stake. Yours truly, BAUGH & SONS.

MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, PHILADELPHIA:
GENTS:—Use is to certify that I have used your BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for the above voluntary testimonial. Its crop-value is equal to the best Guano in the market. I can recommend it as a *High-Priced Fertilizer* to the farmer. WM. MONTGOMERY CO., PA., and enquire for

MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia.
GENTS:—This is to certify that I have been using BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and find it to be the best ground bone in the market. I have used it on Corn, Potatoes, Wheat, Oats, Timothy and Clover, and find it to be a *High-Priced Fertilizer* in every respect. I planted one bag of it on a piece of corn ground, and one bag of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE to the other half. The corn was taken off in October, and applied one bag of a *High-Priced Rye* to four feet high or more. Where BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE was used, I will say no man can tell any difference in the growth of the Rye, but can say it was equal to the best Guano in the market. I can recommend it to all as a good article. JOHN CROCKETT, Davis Grove, Pa.

MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 15th, 1886.
GENTLEMEN:—I have used your BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and am satisfied to make your acquaintance under such favorable circumstances. Haugh's Raw Bone Manure are the Pioneer Brands. Their world-wide reputation has been gained by strict adherence to our original motto: "Practical Results Better than Theory." Any one using Haugh's Raw Bone Manure will not be disappointed. Baugh's $25 Phosphate, which has practically demonstrated that its Crop-Value is equal to the best Guano in the market. We could not afford to sell an inferior article, we have too much at stake. Yours truly, BAUGH & SONS.

MR. JOHN CROCKETT, Davis Grove, Pa.
DEAR SIR:—This is to certify that I have used your BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for the above voluntary testimonial. Its crop-value is equal to the best Guano in the market. I can recommend it as a *High-Priced Fertilizer* to the farmer. WM. MONTGOMERY CO., PA., and enquire for

HURNITURE. HURNITURE

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

Cards—Attorneys

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS; C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Conard building.

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE,
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... .....Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 1apr.y

FRENCH'S HOTEL.
City Hall Square, - - New York.
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City and is conducted on the
—EUROPEAN PLAN.—
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R. R's. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms. Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. jun1y

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residsnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE !
NEW GOODS ! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER
Centre Hall,
Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

$350 PER MONTH.—Salary and commission to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. Our AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. Our Silver Gas Lights can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 8000 in service. Address
THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO.
Sep3m 21 East 14th St., New York.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz. t

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

		WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		4 45 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 33 a m
"	"	arrives Renovo		12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon		1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon		7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport		1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 53		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 06		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 66		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 56		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 45		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	6 26		1 08
5 20		8 58	Lemont	6 20		1 00
5 27		9 05	Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 56		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities: Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

YOUNG MEN.
Boys and Middle-aged Men & Young Ladies trained for a successful start in business life at Coleman's College, Newark, N. J. Life scholarship $40. No Vacation. Situations secured when desired. Illustrated catalogue mailed on application. Henry Coleman, Prin., Ezra White, Pres.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FIRST PREMIUM. PHILADA 1876.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

DREYDOPPELS
FOR WASHING WOOLLENS, FLANNELS SILKS AND ALL THE FINER FABRICS
DREYDOPPELS BORAX SOAP IS UNEXCELLED
THE MANUFACTURER'S SIGNATURE IS STAMPED ON EACH BAR OF THE GENUINE BORAX SOAP
BORAX SOAP
Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr.
26 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES
—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of
—ALL—
—GRADES OF SHINGLES,—
at the mill at M'Cool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of
Farm Implements
and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see
WM. F. KRUMRINE,
28apr6m Spring Mills

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid, Grain taken on storage. tf

VAST IMPROVEMENT IN
Family Bibles.
Two Bibles in one volume hereafter for the price of one. Just issued, our new and magnificent parallel contrasted columns, old and new revised versions Family Bible. The most gorgeous and superbly illustrated and illuminated edition ever published on the globe. Low prices; genuine, durable binding. Liberal terms to AGENTS WANTED. Write and state clearly intentions and wishes. Great new departure for Bible agents who have exhausted their fields on old style editions. Act quickly and get ahead of all others this year.
14apr6m SCAMMEL & COMPANY,
Box 7001 Philadelphia.

A Castle in the Air.

I built a castle in the air, it rose at my command,
For fairy builders reared the the pile in Fancy's happy land;
And in its vast enchanted halls there dwelt my lady fair—
'Twas all for love of her I built my castle in the air.
I wooed her there with tender words, I won her for my bride,
And through long years of dreamy bliss I kept her by my side;
All joy and peace surrounded us, for worldly want or care
Had never found the entrance to my castle in the air.

But years went by, the victor years which surely conquer all,
With a tempest's breath and battle's rage they shook my castle wall;
They wrought their cruel work at length, and now, in lone despair,
I stand amid the ruins of my castle in the air.

But beautiful in ruin still its crumbling walls appear,
To me the very moss that hides its grey-worn stones is dear;
For tho' its halls are empty now, and tho' its hearth is bare.
The love that built it has outlived my castle in the air.

NOT TOLD AT THE INQUEST.

"Sir Francis Falldew, Bart., to Kate, only daughter of Harold Redfern, Esq." The maternal owners of marriageable maidens said there was a dreadful disparity, the bridegroom being quite forty years old, and the bride in the last of her teens. Matured maidens who had lived long enough to have been matrons twenty years ago sneered at the bride for marrying a widower, a man who had disgraced himself by marriage with, as they had heard, a domestic service person. But disinterested critics could find no fault with the marriage. Sir Francis is rich, and Kate Redfern is of ancient lineage, and a beautiful girl, who had refused the offer of an earl the day before she said "Yes" to the baronet. She is not a chemically got up professional beauty, but one of nature's beauties, also a mentally gifted girl, and amiable, too, despite being endowed with a full share of the very haughty Redfern pride. It is a tradition in the family that the Redfern who flourished when James I was King, being rebuked for his manner to His Majesty, said, "I pay homage to my Sovereign as my Sovereign; as a man a Stuart owes homage to Redfern." To duly appreciate the real life tragedy I am about to narrate, it is necessary to be mindful that no prouder woman could be met with than my heroine. Not an ignoble pride, for she was only proud of being the descendant of one of the oldest families in Great Britain, and that there was no record of any Redfern doing aught to sully the honor of his name.

The marriage of Sir Francis and Kate was not a matrimonial alliance, a sort of lease for life arranged and adjusted by lawyers, but a matrimonial union, a union of hearts as well as of hands. Therefore, the disappointed maternal owners of marriageable maidens, and the angry matured maidens old enough to have been matrons twenty years ago, were not comforted by seeing the discord and unhappiness they had predicted. Sir Francis and Lady Falldew were an exceptionally happy husband and wife, and then came the event that increased their joy. I refer to the birth of their son and heir. The christening was celebrated at Falldew Grange, the seat of Sir Francis in Hopshire.

The reader will readily picture the rejoicing, the outdoor games, the feasting of the tenantry, the tradesmen, the laborers; and of all the world and his wife and his children. In the stately hall of the Grange there was a banquet worthy of the occasion, and the roof rang with the cheers that greeted the toast, "Health and long life to Francis Redfern Falldew."

The banquet was over, the guests were in the drawing-room, when a servant came up and spoke to his master.

"I can see no one on any business."

"My dear Falldew," said an M. P. and Under-Secretary of State, "you are up for the county, and as soon as you are in the House, and especially when you are in office, you will be glad to see anybody on any business, at any time."

In the midst of a chat about the coming contest for the county, the servant returned and put a paper into his master's hand.

"I will wager," said the M. P. and Under-Secretary, "that your persistent caller is a voter who is convinced that the Empire will be ruined unless he expounds to you his views about a measure for storing rain-water and bottling summer heat."

Sir Francis looked at the paper, and his face flushed and then became pale as he crushed it in his hand.

"I will see the person. Excuse my absence for a few minutes."

"Ah," observed one of the guests, as Sir Francis left the room, "he seems knocked over. Perhaps there is bad news from Newmarket about one of his horses in training there."

"More likely bad news about the election," remarked the M. P. and Under-Secretary, "for when a fellow gets into politics he cares for nothing so much, and is almost indifferent to other bothers!"

Sir Francis went to the library, and when he had closed the door a woman who had been seated stood up and threw back a thick veil which had concealed her face. She was an old woman with gray hair, a wrinkled forehead, sunken cheeks, and thin, bluish lips.

"It is over twenty years since we met, and I dare say you thought I was dead. So I might have been, only I was kept up with the thought of this meeting. The oat grows slowly, but it grows, and right comes slowly, but it comes. It is seven thousand four hundred and ten days and nights since we met, weary days and weary nights. I have waited and waited, and now the hour has come."

Sir Francis seated himself, looked at the woman, and did not speak.

"What! do you forget me? I am Mrs. Neve, the mother of Ethel Neve, who married you and became the lawful Lady Falldew, and consequently I am grandmother to Ethel's son, your son, Francis Falldew. Now do you remember me?"

"Yes. I had not forgotten you. Why are you here? I have nothing to do with you; or you with me. Why do you come to me after so many years?"

"I will explain, also, why I come at this particular time; and on this special day. I have not come to ask you for money."

"I am engaged, and what you have to say must be said quickly."

"I know. Christening party. If you are very busy, go. I can speak to others. This is a pretty way to receive a mother-in-law after being so long parted. For you remember me, and you know I am your mother-in-law."

That woman his mother-in-law. Sir Francis' face flushed when he heard the word, but the tone of his voice was not unkind when he said:

"I am mindful that you were the mother of Ethel. I am also mindful of the dead and dreadful past. Why you have come here I know not. I tell you that your visit must not be repeated. The past is passed."

Mrs. Neve laughed, and her laughter was shrill and mocking.

"If you will listen, I'll soon make you understand that the past is not passed as you think; and if you won't listen to me there are other ears that will. Anyhow, the ears of the law will hear."

"Mrs. Neve, it will be better for you not to go to a lawyer; but, whether you do or not, you must not trouble me. When Ethel died I gave you a sum of money that would yield you an income of £150 a year, not that you had a claim on me, but for the sake of the painful past. If that money is gone, if you are in need, apply to me through a lawyer, and I may assist you."

Again the mocking laugh.

"Well, in all the years of looking forward to this meeting, I never thought it would be half so good. Didn't I say I am not here for money?"

"Then why are you here?"

"I will tell you, if you are not otherwise engaged for a few minutes. Did you ever take me for a fool? I know you didn't, for you said I had tricked you into marrying Ethel. So I did, and it took a lot of tricking to make a baronet lawfully wed the daughter of a party who was then in trouble after being in the coffee-shop line. Oh, what lies I told you about his dying in battle when he was fighting for the Confederates as a British volunteer."

"I remember well how you imposed upon me; and since you do not even now repent your scandalous conduct, but dare to boast of it, you must at once leave my house, and I forbid you to enter it again."

"What is the use of getting in a temper? You had better hear me out. Well, you did not think me a fool, but you did not give me credit for being so smart as I am. Now, by hook or by crook, I found out what you and your father, the old Sir Francis, were at. You were going to try to annul the marriage—and you might have done it then—and if so Ethel would not have been Lady Falldew, and the baby would not have been heir to the title and the estates. So I again set my wits to work, and again I tricked you."

"I wish to hear no more about your tricks."

"But you must. If not from me, then from others. Well, Ethel, I and the baby went to Wales, and then you heard from Ethel that the baby was dead, and soon after you heard from me that Ethel was dead. I sent you certificates of death, didn't I?"

"Yes."

"How I quaked lest you should get some one to inquire; but you were so glad to be out of the muddle that the certificates were enough for you, and you stopped the proceedings about the marriage since you thought yourself to be a childless widower."

There was something in the tone and emphasis of Mrs. Neve that made Sir Francis look up.

"It is so many years ago, that I dare say you may have lost those certificates, and likewise the letters about the deaths."

Sir Francis recollected that a long while ago he had lost some papers of no intrinsic value, and that among them were the certificates and letters mentioned by Mrs. Neve. But he instantly reflected that her suggesting the loss was a mere coincidence, and that after all the certificates, if they had been required, could have been replaced by fresh copies. The woman seemed to read his thoughts, for she said:

"Of course copies of genuine certificates can always be had, but those certificates were not genuine. They were shams—forgeries!"

"Forgeries!"

"Yes; I suppose that is the lawful word. The baby did not die, and Ethel did not die. I only pretended they were dead to stop your proceedings."

Sir Francis started from his chair, and his face was pallid, for he was stricken with a vague fear and terror. But he became quickly composed, for why should he believe the statement?

In moments of excitement thought is rapid, and as he resumed his seat he reasoned about the matter, and concluded that if Ethel and the child had not died he would have heard of them years ago.

Again Mrs. Neve seemed to read his thoughts, and said:

"Of course it is a wonder to you that if they were not dead you should not have heard about them for over twenty years. I will explain. Witnesses do not die in a few months, and to make it safe that you could not get rid of Ethel and cut off the boy we went to foreign parts, but at every move taking caution on caution to have plenty of witnesses as to where we came from, so that there would be no fear of your getting out of it by denying that Ethel is Ethel, or that the boy is your identical son. Lor, I am careful! The only time you saw the child its foot was bound up, and I told you that by an accident its foot had been crushed, and that the middle and little toes had been cut off. It was no accident. I crushed those toes, so that they might have to be cut off and the child identified if ever you said he wasn't yours. Ah, I'm smart."

"Go on with your story."

"Story! A true one that can be proved in any court. It was about seven years, and we were coming back, when Ethel got queer in her head, owing to sunstroke, and when we did come the boy was ten years old, and we put him to school, and again Ethel got queer, and has since always been queer on and off, and mostly on. So, thinks I, it will be better to wait and wait until the boy was twenty-one and could do as he liked with you, and not you with him. He will be twenty-one in a few months. And why did I not wait for the few months, eh?"

Sir Francis did not reply to the question, for he felt as incapable of speaking as if he were in the agony of a nightmare dream.

"Of course I heard of your bigamy with Miss Redfern, who is Miss Redfern still, and of course I heard of the birth through the papers, and likewise about this jollification; and, thinks I, Francis is too near the twenty-one to be hurt, and it is just a nice time to let Sir Francis know he has never been a childless widower, but that his wife Ethel is still alive, though just now off her head, and that Ethel's son, who is his son, is just as strong and healthy a young man as any father could own. Likewise, a correct young photo of his pa, the baronet."

Sir Francis had recovered his power of speech, and was angry with himself for being in any way or degree affected by the wild and vulgar story.

"What is your motive for inventing such a tale I neither know nor care; but I warn you, Mrs. Neve, that if you annoy me again I shall not spare you."

Mrs. Neve greeted the warning with a mocking laugh, and then said:

"When I told you lies you believed me, and now I tell the truth you do not believe me. How strange! I daresay I shan't come here again unless I live to see Francis master of the place. Here is a bundle of papers, with all the clues and proofs of what I have told you, and if you don't come forward to do what is right we shall go forward to make you. And so good-night to you, from your mother-in-law."

When Mrs. Neve had gone Sir Francis took up the packet of papers that she had placed on the table, and his first thought was to put them in the firegrate and burn them. Why should he trouble himself any more about the mad story of that vile woman? Yet if she again annoyed him, those papers might be useful, and so he locked them in his iron safe and returned to the guests.

He was unusually lively, being resolved to forget all about the visit and the story of Mrs. Neve. But he could not forget it, and the remembrance of it kept him awake nearly all night, and worried and vexed him next day. He said to himself a hundred times over that it was foolish to give a second thought to such a story, but three points were constantly recurring in his mind—that he had accepted the certificates as proofs of the deaths without making any inquiry; he had lost those certificates and the letters about the deaths; and when he had seen the child its foot was bound up, and he had been told that two of the toes had been amputated. Several times he took out the packet of papers, but returned it to the iron safe without opening it. Why should he bother himself to look at the papers which had been prepared to support the impossible fiction? But he could not cease to think of the story, and he determined to mention it to his solicitor, whom he had to see on some other business. Not, as he admitted to himself, that he was in the least alarmed, but the woman might be troublesome, and it would be well to consult his legal adviser as to what he should do to put an end to the annoyance. He prefaced his statement to his solicitor by an apology for repeating such an absurd story, and was rather surprised that his legal adviser listened gravely to it, and was still graver when he had opened and glanced over the packet of papers.

"Surely you are not in the least impressed by the wild story?"

"It is indeed a wild story, Sir Francis, but it is just as well, as you suggested, to be prepared in the event of further annoyance. These papers give names, dates and addresses, and therefore we can readily deal with the matter."

"When shall I call on you again? Do not write to me, as Lady Falldew acts as my Secretary, and might read the letter, and I should not like her to hear about the annoyance."

"Call on me this day week."

"Not earlier?"

"I think not. It will take some days to make inquiries."

The result of the investigation was a crushing blow to Sir Francis. The wild story of Mrs. Neve was true. Ethel, the woman he had by gross fraud been fooled to marry, was alive—at that time the inmate of an asylum for the insane. Francis, the son of Ethel, was alive, and the proofs of his identity were ample.

What could be done? The case was submitted to three of the most eminent counsel in A and B form, as the real names were suppressed, and they advised proceedings for a divorce as soon as the lawful wife recovered from her periodical fit of insanity, as a suit for annulment was out of the question. Divorce! What could that avail? If he succeeded in his suit, as he was advised he was sure to do, he might then form a legal union with his beloved Kate, but at present she was not his lawful wife, and her son and his son was not and never could be the heir to the title.

The lawyer employed by Mrs. Neve became so pressing that something had to be done, and the affair could no longer be concealed from Kate. She heard of the calamity with painful calmness; and when her husband exclaimed, "Oh that by dying I could save you from this sorrow," she said:

"I know you would die to save me and to save the boy from shame, but your dying would not do it. So I am not your wife, and my boy is—"

Presently she said, "Ah! if there were any way—oh, any way—to hide the shame, to prevent the shame."

She did not shed a tear. She did not even sigh. She appeared to have become dumb, and when her husband urged her to answer him, she wrote, "I cannot speak." Yet she was heard once or twice saying to herself, in a hoarse, stifled whisper, "oh, any way, any way!"

Three days afterwards she was missing from the house, and was found, with her baby clasped in her arms, at the bottom of the ornamental water in the grounds of Falldew Grange.

It had been raining, and the path by the water might have been slippery, and therefore the Coroner's jury held that she had fallen in, and returned a verdict of accidental death; for the story of her great trouble and sorrow was not told at the inquest.

An Experimental Cook.

When Fred Sibley married Alice Wheeler he took her to a well-furnished, comfortable home, and to all appearance life opened out most auspiciously for those two who had become one.

For a time all went well. Mrs. Wheeler, the mother of Alice, lived with the young couple, as had been planned before the marriage. She was a woman of good sense, and effaced herself as much as was consistent with her own self-respect, recognizing the right of the young people to perfect freedom under their own roof-tree.

She did more. Fred's means were not adequate to the expense of keeping a cook, and Mrs. Wheeler was a practical housekeeper. So she accomplished that part of the work with her own hands and furnished the young couple with those admirable meals which reached a historic fame as "Mother's cooking."

Alice Wheeler had been a teacher for some years when Fred married. She was quite familiar with that rigid domestic economy which is the wealth of most women's lives, but she had lived in an atmosphere of love and good-fellowship, where fault-finding was unknown. Her mother had managed the little household with wise provision, and Alice had given her time to sewing and intellectual culture. Of cooking and housekeeping she knew little.

All this had to be explained to Fred, who declared he wanted a wife for a companion, instead of a drudge. Alice gave up her school and married him on these conditions, and intended taking private lessons from her mother in all the minutia of housekeeping matters.

Why are people never satisfied to let well enough alone. Fred Sibley had been married less than three months when he came home one day and found the usual well-cooked, nicely-served dinner, and his wife presiding in her accustomed neat home toilet.

I believe there is always a certain person—unnamable to ears polite who ever since the days of Job has gone to and fro in the land, involving families in domestic broils. He must have been at Fred Sibley's elbow that day and prompted him to say:

"Alice, I wish you would cook a meal occasionally."

"But Fred," reasoned Alice, gently, "you know I cannot cook. I have always been either a student or a teacher."

"Every woman ought to know how to cook," continued Fred, in the grandiloquent tone a young man uses when he asserts his authority.

"You might as well say that every man ought to make his own clothes, or build his own house," answered Alice good-naturedly, but with a strained inflection of voice. "Do not the meals suit you now?"

"Certainly," with a deferential bow to Mrs. Wheeler, who—wise woman—took no part in the conversation, "but I want my wife to know how to cook. Suppose your mother should be absent or ill, what would become of me then?"

"What would become of me?" thought Alice with a quivering heart, but she answered quietly.

"I shall learn sometime, Fred; you must have patience."

She had it in her mind to surprise him some day with a delightful meal.

"Some day is not the time, Alice. I wish you would cook the dinner to-day without the help from your mother. Roast a chicken, cook peas, asparagus and potatoes, and make my favorite birds'-nest pudding," and the new autocrat of the breakfast table went to his business leaving his wife with a heightened color and displeased expression, for this sudden assumption of authority was distasteful to her.

For this husband of hers was only her senior by a year, and they "didn't know everything down in Judee," where he came from, either.

Mrs. Wheeler scarcely glanced at her daughter as she rose from the table and removed the pretty breakfast service. When the dishes were all in their places she went up to her own room and locked herself in. Once during the long forenoon she heard a sound of weeping, and opened her door.

"What is it?" she called anxiously.

"I've cut one of my fingers off, but it's no matter," was the tearful answer.

Dinner time came, so did Fred. Mrs. Wheeler came down after he was seated. Alice was in her own place, very much flushed, with the black, symbolic characters of the "key of the kitchen" inscribed on cheek and chin, and the half-amputated finger tied up in an old kid glove sheath. Fred's greeting was not very re-assuring.

"Why, Alice! You look like a chimney sweep!"

"I feel like one," was the answer. Fred began with an attempt to carve the chicken. Neither knife nor fork made the slightest impression. He laid them down.

"Did you parboil it?" he inquired.

"No. I didn't suppose chickens needed to be parboiled?"

"Chickens don't," retorted Fred; "old fowls do. Nobody living can dismember this one."

Then he removed a cover and his lips began to curl.

"What in—what sort of a mess is this?"

"Peas on toast," answered Alice, with a brave swallowing of some obstruction in the throat—her heart probably.

"Cats on toast," snapped Fred; "who ever heard of cooking peas in that way?"

"You have forgotten to ask a blessing," suggested Alice, with a wicked twinkle of sarcasm in her eye.

Fred instantly dropped his head and mumbled:

"For what we are now about to receive the Lord make us thankful. Amen—what sort of a stew is there in this dish?"

"That is asparagus."

"What's it all chopped up for like that? Well, I suppose I must dine on potatoes w-h-e-w! they're burnt as black as my hat,"

"I believe they did scorch a little," said Alice coolly; "they boiled dry. What's that a sign of, mother?"

But at that moment Mrs. Wheeler excused herself, and without answering her daughter's question went to her room.

"Give me some pudding!" Fred commanded in the martial tone in which he might have said, "Give me liberty or give me death!"

He devoured a plateful while his wife regarded him as if he were some new zoological specimen.

"Is the pudding good?" she inquired timidly.

"It doesn't need any praising," remarked her lord and master. "Give me another dose."

Then the worm turned. Alice rose from the table and all unconscious of her chief-cook-and-bottle-washer appearance confronted the would-be household tyrant.

"Mr. Sibley," she said in a clear, firm voice, and with what Semantha Allen would call a "majestic mein," "I have cooked the first and last dinner I shall ever cook for you. If you had given me one word of praise or encouragement I should probably have gone on slaving and drudging to the end trying to pamper your despotic appetite with impossible cooking. Now I shall do my own work in my own way. And I will never again defraud a professional cook of her just perquisites."

She was as good as her word. The next day a red-handed daughter of Ossian was installed in the kitchen, and Alice resumed her situation of teaching, with more satisfactory pupils than pots and pans. For a week Fred sulked and felt himself aggrieved, but he has long since decided that his wife is a better helpmeet than his cook, and very wisely they never discuss bygones.

Verdi's Spinet.

Verdi's inclination for music manifested itself at a very early age. An old spinet is still preserved in his villa at Sant' Agata, on which he practiced when a child. The instrument bears a curious inscription which shows the date at which the great composer practiced on it. The translation of the inscription, which is in Italian, is worth giving here: "By me, Stevano Cavaletti, the hammers were restored and covered with leather for this instrument, to which I have fitted a pedal; and I have made these hammers gratis, seeing the good disposition that the young Giuseppe Verdi shows for learning to play on the instrument; this being sufficient to satisfy me. Anno Domini 1821." As Verdi was born in 1814, he was, of course, only 7 years old when the spinet was repaired for his benefit.

His first master was the organist of the village of Roncole, in which (and not at Busseto, as is generally supposed) the composer was born. After three years' instruction the child had made such rapid progress that he was appointed organist of the church. His father, desiring to give him a better education than could be obtained in his native village, sent him to the neighboring town of Busseto. Here, after two years' schooling, he obtained a situation in the house of Antonio Barezzi, a distiller, who exercised an important influence on his subsequent fortunes. Barezzi was an enthusiastic amateur who played several instruments, and whose house was the headquarters of the Philharmonic Society of Busseto, of which Giovanni Provesi, the organist of the cathedral, was conductor.

In such an atmosphere the genius of young Verdi rapidly developed. Provesi was so impressed by the promise he showed that he offered to give him lessons. Of these such advantage was taken that at the end of two or three years the master frankly owned that his pupil knew as much as himself. When, in consequence of advantage, Provesi gave up the conductorship of the Philharmonic Society, his place was taken by Verdi, then sixteen years old, who at once began to compose pieces for the society, which were produced under his own direction. These early works are still preserved in the library of the society at Busseto.

A Natural Petroleum Refinery Found.

Entering through a crevice between two gigantic rocks, the explorers found themselves in a circular basin 300 feet in circumference and lofty in height. The floor of this basin is regularly paved with broad flagging as if done by the hand of man. From three parts of the basin arose a thin, bluish vapor, spreading through the underground chamber a close, oil-like smell. On investigation this vapor was found to arise from deep seams in the rocky floor. One of the party produced a long cord and, attaching it to a small stone, attempted to gauge the depth of these seams. No bottom could be reached however. On the stone being withdrawn it was in every instance found to be covered with yellow sticky matter of glue-like consistency, strongly impregnated with a petroleum odor. One of the party stumbled on a second, opening, and this led into a third and smaller chamber, in the center of which was a working, bubbling oil fountain. This was the pure article itself, clear as if fresh from the best oil refinery. In fact, it was the product of a natural refinery, and the most potent forces were engaged in its manufacture. From deep down in the bowels of the earth came a sound as of a steady churning, and the oil mass heaved and shook at intervals, as the continued product of the natural refining process was poured in.

Thread has recently been made from the bolls of milkweed, which is said to to have the consistency and tenacity of flax or linen thread. The fibre is long easily carded, and can be adapted to spinning on an ordinary flax spinner. Easily grown, the plant, hitherto a worthless weed, may prove a rival to the cotton of the south.

LOVE CAKES are made of three eggs five ounces of sugar, six of flour, a little salt, some rose water; drop them in the pan and sprinkle with sugar before baking.

MADE IN IRISH HOVELS.

Where the "French Embroidered" Handkerchiefs Come From.

The prettiest girls in all Ireland, excepting perhaps those of Galway, may be found in Donegal country. They are tall, straight and walk with a vigor and elasticity that comes from constant exercise. Their hair is abundant and is of a purer black than can be found elsewhere in the kingdom. The eye is sometimes dark, but generally a dark blue, shining forth from under the blackest brows, which contrast with a clear and rather too colorless complexion, the result, probably, of want of animal food. As I was jaunting along the other day I heard two voices singing which seemed to emerge from a green hillside until the car came close upon the singers, a couple of girls with just such hair, eyes and skin as I have described, nestled down in the deep grasses, thick with, fairy thimbles, busily at work "sprigging." Jumping off the car, I asked to look at the work, and with the civility which marks their race they arose and handed me their little frame, upon each of which a muslin handkerchief was pinned.

In taking up one of them I recognized the embryo of what we call in the United States a fine French embroidered handkerchief. On the square of delicate lawn had been stamped an elaborate pattern of tiny flowers and leaves, and at the edge a scolloped border. This was being worked in fine linen thread; the "sprigging" proper being the over-and-over stitch, in which the flowers are wrought. Variety is given the pattern by the introduction of other stitches known technically as "pointing," "lace stitching," "veining," and "spoking." The other handkerchief was of coarser muslin, a simple pattern worked in gay colors, and, judging from its size, for child's use.

On inquiring where they got this work I was informed that they went every week to the "sprigging" agent in the adjoining town of Kalcar. The price paid by the agents for working these handkerchiefs varies from two or three pence (four or six cents) for the common ones to ten pence (twenty cents) each for the more elaborate ones. At this work, requiring close application, great skill, and unflagging industry, these girls can earn in a week from half a crown (sixty-two and a half cents) to three shillings (seventy-five cents.) I don't mean that they can make this amount by filling up odd moments at the work, but by close application ten or twelve hours a day for six days. And in this way the most beautiful French handkerchiefs and ladies' wear are made in hovels, along the roadside and in the fields of North of Ireland.

The Eyes of the Bee.

There is the bee's eye, with its hundreds of facets, each presenting the same image—this is proved by separating the many-sided cornea and looking through it with a microscope at a candle flame. The bee, morever, besides its pair of faceted eyes, carries on the top of its head three simple eyes, very convex, for short-distance vision. Then there are its antennæ, whereby it feels its way in the dark hive, and which give it moreover its exquisite power of smell. Bees can hear, too, though Sir John Lubbock thinks not. They seem deaf because, like wise people, they only attend to such sounds as concern them; their own hive's "roar" the stragglers can hear a very long way off, and Mr. Cheshire thinks that the old key and warming pan music at swarming time is by no means exploded. Their impassiveness under many kinds of sounds he compares with that of most human beings in a thunderstorm; we are as if we heard not, whereas if a child cries for help we wake into activity.

Bees are clearly not given to waste emotion or nerve force. They have a nervous system, with ganglions—i. e., knots or lumps where the nerve thread meets. A bee's brain is a larger ganglion placed in its head, divided—like ours—into two lobes. In queens and drones the brain is small. The worker has proportionately twice as much as the ant and more than twenty times as much as the cockchafer. Intelligent though it is, we need not suppose it to be a high-class mathematician because its cells are hexagonal.

Mr. Cheshire says that if you put a soap bubble on a bit of slate one side gets flattened. Put another close to it and the contiguous walls become quite flat, owing the equal tension on both sides. Now add five more bubbles, so that the first occupies the center; a cross section of this central bubble will now be perfectly hexagonal all the contiguous walls of the seven bubbles being flat, the free ones curved. This is the case in the hive, the free walls of the comb always running in a sweep, and the hexangonality being simply due to the pressure of one bee against another as they are working.

Half Cents Wanted.

There is a growing demand in New York City for a smaller coin than a cent The little red coin has traveled West until it has reached the shores of the Pacific, where it may be said to meet the brass cash of Cathay, and no smaller coin is needed in the West. But here a half cent would tend to prevent waste among the poorer people. Thus there are plenty of toys which are retailed at a cent each which could be, and would be profitably sold at half a cent. One must buy an even number of pounds of sugar and an even number of some kinds of goods, or lose half a cent. It will sound mean to some people to hear one complain of the loss of half a cent, but the old Scotch proverb about willful waste and woful want cannot be ignored. "The standard coin of France is the franc," said a Frenchman to me recently, "and it is as big a coin there as a dollar is here. That is because we have also the centime—a fifth of your cent. It would make America richer to give the people a half-cent coin."

It is upon smooth ice we slip; the rough path is safest for the feet.

FARM NOTES.

PHOSPHATES AS APPETIZERS.—A little knot of farmers were discussing the other day the benefits of phosphates. One said he sowed a hundred pounds to the acre, and he had "good wheat." Another had put phosphate in the hill with his corn, and he had "first-rate corn. It grew right along." Another said: "I like phosphate; it is such an easy way to manure the land." The last man put in the clincher: "I do not know that it is so much of a manure, but it is a good appetizer." So is whisky. I do not believe in paying forty or fifty dollars per ton for "appetizers" for land any more than I do in attempting to live on stimulants. There is enough virtue in most phosphates to stimulate a crop at first and cause it to start with a more rapid growth. In the same way a good drink of stimulant will give a person a brave start, but the trouble is the effect is not sufficiently lasting—it does not hold out. In many cases this stimulated growth is a damage, for when the cause is exhausted, the plant is weakened and checked in its growth, or else it has formed an unnatural stem or stalk which the soil is not able to supply, while if there had not been this excess of stalk or stem, there would have been no check, but an ability on the part of the soil to have met all the requirements of the plant.

THERE are many waste corners about the farm and door-yard where there is room for a fruit tree of some kind, or for a row of currant, gooseberry, raspberry or blackberry bushes. There is no better place for these than along the fence in the backyard. Tie the raspberries and blackberries to the fence to keep them in place, and have nice fruit and easy picking.

THE best time to plow under a weed to benefit the land is while it is very small. We have some kinds of cultivated plants which by growing up and returning to the soil add to its fertility, but a weed would hardly deserve that bad name if it would do this. Weeds are robbers. What they contain is almost exclusively from the soil, from what belongs to the crops among which they sow.

THE midsummer season is not a trying one to live stock, except in times of protracted drought. Water must be provided, but the quantity need not be great, and where it is low or has to be hauled, animals, except milch cows, should be limited as to quantity. Milch cows should have corn-fodder cut up and fed green daily, if it is an object to keep up the flow of milk during drought.

CUT worms are often destructive in some fields one of the best ways to manage them is to mix one part of Paris green or London purple with twenty parts of flour, and dust it over some young cabbage leaves, and place these along through the field they infest, turning the powdered side down.

AN Ohio fruit grower, who seems to have conquered the mildew which is such an obstacle to the culture of gooseberries, thinks his success is due to keeping the plants open in the center by thinning. As soon as the plants start into growth in the Spring he disbuds to prevent a dense growth, and to admit a free circulation of the air.

THE wild sugar cane grows in great quantities on "the leeward coast" of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and until recently no use has been made of it. Lately, however, a company has been cutting the cane, and on the plains of Nopalapan alone they have cut some 250 loads, which they have shipped from Tailcotalpam for the markets of the interior.

A COLD, damp soil, with a hard, impervious subsoil, is not suitable for a garden, and before it can be properly utilized should be well drained. For garden purposes, if a tile drain has been laid, the trenching system is the best for such soils. Any method that permits it to rid itself of surplus moisture, and allows the air and heat to enter, will be beneficial.

A STRAWBERRY louse is said to have appeared in the Mississippi Valley which threatens to do immense damage. It penetrates the berry, checks the growth, and causes a premature ripening at the base or on one side.

THE protection of grapes by bagging should be attended to early. Paper bags, known to every grocer as "two-pound" bags, should be used. After the sack is in place over the bunch one pin will serve to fasten it there.

CORNELIUS FRANTZ, a Wabash county farmer, recently clipped from 19 sheep, 16 of them last year's lambs, 227 pounds of wool that sold at 20 cents per pound. His sheep are pure Cotswold.

ADULTERATION of foods is carried to the point where every article needs a certificate of character, and dealers have moral sense so perverted that they stand ready to guarantee purity when they know that what they sell is counterfeit.

WHEN the tree is planted the branches should be cut back to form a regular shaped head, and if they are pinched back so as to keep the tree symmetrical and only such branches are allowed to grow as are needed, there will be no necessity of murdering the tree in after years with the saw.

FRUIT that cannot be sold may be dried, evaporated, made into cider for vinegar, or jelly. In this manufactured form it can be kept as long as necessary and sold when a fair price can be secured.

ON many farms the pigs must be kept in close pens all the summer. Such pigs should have green food delivered to them daily. Of course, some grain is needed in addition to the green food. Milk is also good.

HOUSEHOLD.

BELL FRITTERS.—Put a piece of butter the size of an egg into a pint of water, let it boil a few minutes, thicken it very smoothly with a pint of flour. Let it remain a short time on the fire, stirring it carefully all the while so that it may not stick to the bottom of the stewpan pour it into a wooden or china bowl; set it away to become cold. About one hour before your dinner is to be served add five eggs, breaking one at a time, and beat all the time until the dough is very light. Put a pint of lard in a frying-pan and let it come to a boil; then drop the fritters in so that they shall be small, and fry them brown; they should puff up very much and be crisp. To be served with boiled molasses, wine and powdered sugar, or French sauce.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Clean a young chicken, divide it in quarters, season the pieces with salt and pepper and sprinkle with flour; place two ounces of butter in a frying pan on the fire, and, when quite hot, put in the pieces of chicken and fry a golden brown; arrange the pieces on a dish, pour around them a sauce made as follows, and serve hot. Mix a tablespoonful of flour smoothly with a gill of cold milk and add half a pint of warm milk; melt one ounce of butter and season it with a little salt and pepper; turn the milk into the butter, beating all the time, and as soon as it is thick pour it around the chicken.

STEWED SHEEP TONGUES.—Soak for an hour in cold water; drain and cover with boiling water until you can peel off the skin. Do this over night and leave on ice until morning. Then split lengthwise into four pieces when you have trimmed them neatly. Put for each tongue a tablespoonful of chopped pork into a saucepan, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, half a dozen chopped mushrooms, salt and pepper to taste and the juice of half a lemon for the whole number. Lay the split tongues on this prepared bed, pour in a cupful of skimmed gravy or weak broth—cold water if you have neither—and stew gently until tender. Thicken with brown flour; boil up and pour out. Your butcher will save the tongues for you at a small cost if you give him timely notice. A half cup of stewed and strained tomatoes is an improvement to the stew.

COOKING ONIONS.—Different methods are recommended. Boiling in two waters well salted, or letting them lie in cold water, is thought to be effective. Boiling in milk used to be thought the best way to remove the rank flavor, but the onions we are able to purchase now, even in this country, are not so strong in odor or taste as was the onion of our fathers. The Bermuda, the ideal onion of the Spanish, needs nothing beyond boiling in two waters.

OATMEAL BANNOCKS.—Three cups of oatmeal, one cup of white flour, prepared, one pint of boiling milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half teaspoonful of salt. Sift oatmeal, flour and salt twice together into a bowl, melt the butter in the milk, make a hole in the middle of the meal, etc., and pour this in. Stir into a soft dough as quickly as possible, roll into a sheet less than a quarter of an inch thick, cut into round cakes and bake on a hot griddle. Butter while hot and serve. They are good cold, also.

WELSH CUSTARDS.—One cup of dry grated cheese, four eggs, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of prepared flour mixed with the milk, bit of soda the size of a pea, half a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of cayenne. Heat the milk, stirring in the soda, butter, salt and pepper, with the flour wet up with a little milk, and pour it scalding hot on the eggs beaten light in a bowl; add the cheese, beat up for a minute, pour into buttered custard cups and bake in a brisk oven for about twenty minutes. They should be puffy and lightly browned and served instantly in the cups, as they soon fall. Pass the wafers with them.

THE juice of an orange squeezed into a tumbler of seltzer water; iced milk and soda water; bottled cider put in soda water and iced is the easy substitute for champagne cup. Ginger beer is made quickly by pouring two gallons of boiling water over one pound of lump sugar, two ounces of bruised ginger and two sliced lemons, from which the seeds are removed. When lukewarm add one tablespoonful of yeast. Let it stand for twelve hours and bottle it. In twenty-four hours it will be ready for use.

WIDE-AWAKE PIE.—One cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one-fourth cup of vinegar, two-thirds cup of water, and butter the size of an egg. Simmer them together, then add one cup of powdered cracker, allspice, cinnamon, nutmeg and raisins. Bake with two crusts. This makes two pies.

BLACK CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-quarter pound of citron. This cake will keep good several months.

CHOPPED POTATOES.—Mince some fat roast beef coarsely and put into a frying pan with a few spoonfuls of minced parsley. As it heats throw in chopped potatoes, pepper and salt, and toss until they begin to brown. Turn out upon a hot dish.

FARINA GRUEL.—One cup of farina, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one quart of milk, half teaspoonful of salt, bit of soda in milk. Scald three cupfuls of milk; wet the farina with the remaining cup of cold milk and stir into the pot. Cook, stirring often, half an hour; add the butter and salt, and cook ten minutes longer. Beat up well and pour out. Eat with or without sugar, as you like.

SCIENTIFIC.

The use of gas cooking-stoves is increasing in Great Britain. Many of the Scottish gas companies now let out the stoves at a cheap rate. Dr. Stevenson Macadam, speaking of gas cooking in its sanitary aspects, says: "The wholesomeness of the meat cooked in the gas-stoves must be regarded as beyond doubt. Gas-cooked meat will be found to be more juicy and palatable, and yet free from those alkaloidal bodies produced during the confined cooking of meat, which are more or less hurtful, and even poisonous." A joint cooked in a gas oven weighs heavier than the same joint cooked in a coal oven, because the juices are more perfectly preserved in it.

Experience proves that lime water and milk are not only food and medicine at an early period of life, but also at a later, when the functions of digestion and assimilation are feeble and easily perverted. A stomach taxed by gluttony, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, or otherwise unfitted for its duties—as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhœa, dysentery and fever—will resume its work, and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of bread and milk and lime water. A bowl of cow's milk may have four tablespoonfuls of lime water added to it with good effect. Lime must not be taken into the stomach in conjunction with calomel or mercury in any form.

Important to Merchant Tailors.

M. von Keller & Co., successors to Keller & Ruhl, at the old Cloth House, corner Ann and William Sts., New York city, are doing an extensive business by means of furnishing to the Merchant Tailoring trade throughout the United States, complete sample collections of their Woolens in season, and receiving and executing orders received through the samples. Whenever a style has been sold out, they notify their customers to that effect, so that the parties holding their samples are always properly informed as to which styles they can offer to their patrons. The Merchant Tailor is thus placed in a position to show a large variety of styles without encumbering himself with a large stock. We understand that any Merchant Tailor desiring such collection of samples can have same sent free of charge. Address Messrs. M. von Keller & Co.

The Berlin authorities having prohibited the use of cast-iron pillars in the underground rooms of dwellings, as being apt to crack in case of fire, and having ordered the use of wrought-iron pillars instead, led Professor Bauschinger to make some tests as to the qualities of each. He has found that under the influence of intense heat wrought-iron pillars bend to such a degree as to be valueless as supports, while those of cast-iron, under the same conditions, never ceased supporting the weight put upon them, and when cooled assumed very nearly their original position.

In a recent lecture before the Royal Institution of London, Sir William Thompson presented four lines of argument by which physicists have been enabled to estimate the size of molecules, the invisible particles which are supposed to constitute all matter. Stated roughly it is shown by this reasoning—with a high degree of probability—that, in ordinary liquids, transparent solids or seemingly opaque solids, the average distance between the centre of contiguous molecules is less than one two-millionth of an inch and greater than one four hundred millionth part of an inch. If a globe of water or glass six and one-third inches in diameter were magnified to the size of the earth, the site of each constituent molecule being increased in the same proportion, then the magnified mass would be more coarse grained than a heap of small shot, but probably less coarse grained than a heap of six-and-a-third-inch globes.

The curious suggestion has been made by Mr. Francis Galton, of the London Anthropological Institute, that some of the colors of the Italian mosaic workers be employed as standards for describing the tints of the skin of the various races and tribes of mankind. These colors have great durability, mosaics in St. Peter's at Rome having shown no signs of change after more than a century. A great variety of tints is available, there being about 500 appropriate to the flesh of European nations alone.

By a new process of manipulation hats more serviceable and finer than anything now on the market are made of wood-pulp. They are impervious to water, and not wanting in flexibility. It is claimed that felt hats will have to take a back seat as soon as the new hats can be placed in the market in sufficient numbers to supply the demand. They are certain to revolutionize the hatter's trade, as they can be molded into any shape or style desired, and colored to meet the taste of the public. They can be made to represent a glossy or nappy appearance.

Artificial ivory exhibited at the Amsterdam exhibition is stated to have been produced from the bones of sheep and waste pieces of deer and kid skins. The bones are macerated and bleached for two weeks in chloride of lime, then heated by steam along with the skin so as to form a fluid mass, to which a small quantity of alum is added. The mass is then filtered, dried in the air, and allowed to harden in a bath of alum, the result being white, tough plates, which are more easily worked than natural ivory.

It is possible to keep the adult lobster alive for a long period in a moist, cold atmosphere. At 45° F., in a proper device, lobsters have been kept alive and in good condition for fifteen days, and in a moist atmosphere only, their gills not having been immersed in water during the whole period. This discovery renders it possible to transport living adult lobsters across the continent, and to stock the waters of the Pacific coast. It is also possible to pack the lobster eggs in seaweed in a similar manner and to transport them for long distances.

Remarkable accuracy is now attained by engineers in cutting tunnels through mountains, working from both ends. Thus at the Musconetcong tunnel, on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, the alignment tested to 0.04 feet or less than one-half an inch. In this case levels were run 5,000 feet long.

LAWYER (to timid young woman)—"Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?"

Young Woman (blushing)—"Oh yes, sir, of course."

Lawyer—"Please state to the jury just what suit it was."

Young Woman (with more confidence)—"It was a nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, with hat to match——"

Judge (rapping violently)—"Order in the court!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Judge not from appearance, lest you might err in your judgement.

A Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Newton, late President of the Eclectic College, of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It cures Consumption, and all pectoral complaints.

"WHAT are you reading, my dear?" asked a motherly old lady of her daughter, who was swinging in a hammock in the side yard one Sunday afternoon.

"'St. Elmo,' mother."

"That's right, my dear; read all you want to about the saints; but I never want you to open a novel on Sunday."

That feeling of extreme debility is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I was tired all over, but Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and strength," says a Pawtucket, R. I., lady. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

The page which God seeth is the page by which we shall be judged.

One kind of medicine will not cure all kinds of diseases. Dr. Kilmer's Preparations are Specifics—a remedy for each disease. They are the result of a successful practice since 1859. *Guide to Health (Sent Free) Binghamton, N. Y.*

Occasions do not make a man frail, but they do show what he is.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

If laughter is the daylight of the soul a smile is its twilight.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

Mistakes made in early life are sometimes never rectified.

Owner of a thousand graces,
Decked in satins, silks and laces,
Her rich, dark hair so very fine
Shows the use of Carboline.

How many can trace all their miseries to one false step.

LYON'S Patent Heel Stiffeners is the only invention that will make old boots straight as new.

I dare no more fret than I dare curse and swear.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Genius is a capacity for receiving discipline.

A GOOD-NATURED newspaper chap was at a rustic picnic and rashly spoke to a young lady without the formality of an introduction. He happened to see a great fat caterpillar crawling on her lace collar, and jumping toward her said:

"Madam, permit me to—"

But the young lady waved him off with an imperious and insulting gesture and said: "How dare you speak to me without an introduction. You are certainly no gentleman, sir!"

Here the caterpillar overbalanced itself and fell down her neck."

"Youch! Oh! Help! Take it off. Oh, do please take it off, somebody!" screamed the fair one. The newspaper man was the only "somebody" around and he said: "I couldn't think of it, madam; I haven't been introduced to the caterpillar."

"OH, Mr. Dusenberry! I've found the loveliest cottage at Cape May. We can get it for $30,000, and it's cheap."

"It is, eh? Well, let some other fool buy it."

"But you said I should look around for a cottage."

"Did I, my dear? I think not. I said a house. Now you go skirmish around for a $3,000 house, and perhaps I'll take a look at it."

"CHARLEY," said a fond sister, "there's a batch of white powder on your coat collar. How did it get there?" "White powder, where?" "Why there, and here's some more on your sleeve." "Oh, yes, I know. I just came from the barber shop, and he must have done it," "But here's a long yellow hair. Do barbers have such long hair as that, Charley?"

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

To-morrow is the day on which lazy folks work and fools reform.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York

FACETIÆ

AT a revival in Rocky Hollow, Deacon Budd arose to relate his experience, and, as did every other saint in his turn, gave himself a very bad name—so bad that he did not deserve the half of it. But it was the style for the saints to give themselves a setting down for the benefit of sinners, and Brother Budd played it for all it was worth.

"Yes, brethren and sisters," he said, in conclusion, "I'se sech a poor, miserable sinner that it's a wonder the Lord has mercy on me and lets me live. I feel as if I hain't no business in sech a meeting as this, and my place is in the corner behind the door."

Next came Sister Briny, who was a widow, and was suspected of a fondness for the widower, Deacon Budd. She arose and told her story, and a sad one it was. There had never been such an utterly unworthy object, such a continual monument of mercy, as Sister Briny, if her showing up of herself was to be taken for the truth.

"Yes, brethren and sisters," she said at the wind-up, "I'm sech a miserable sinner that it's a wonder I'm allowed to stand here. I feel as if my proper place is behind the door along with Brother Budd."

"THAT new clerk, Jones, is about the most worthless man we ever had around, said the head of the firm to his bookkeeper. "I never see him doing any work. I don't believe he can do anything."

"No, he doesn't work much, but I never saw his superior in one way. There is one thing that he does perfectly."

"What is that?"

"Loaf," was the reply.

For removing dandruff and curing all scalp diseases, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

Ayer's Ague Cure is acknowledged to be the standard remedy for fever and ague.

"PA, when a man kisses a woman does he show the depth of his affection by the manner he embraces her at the time?"

"Why, as a general thing he does. But that is rather a deep question; why do you wish to be informed on this point?"

"Oh, nothing; only I notice that when you kiss ma you take it very easy, simply giving her a kiss on the mouth or cheek and no more; but that when you kiss Sal, the hired girl, you almost strain your arms in squeezing her!"

"Here, my dear boy, is a big orange. You are getting altogether too smart for one of your age."

"THEY tell me you have a long-winded divine in your pulpit now."

"Indeed we have, sir. A gentleman of the cloth, that lost his last sit by his over-longevity of speech."

"You don't say so! How was that?"

"Well, you see he had wagered with an old sport in his vestry that he couldn't preach three hours on a stretch, and, sir, he went at it and literally talked the railing off the chancel. He was getting on finely, when suddenly he turned pale, came to a dead halt—"

"Had his time expired?"

"No, but his congregation had."

The German newspapers state that startling experiments have been made at Berlin with a new description of shell, charged with gun cotton, which produces most extraordinary results. No kind of defensive works, no matter how solid, it is stated, are capable of resisting so destructive a projectile.

Ay, that's the word—punctuality!

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia** in all its forms, **Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc.** It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.

MR. CHAS. THOMAS, Editor of *Herald*, Chambersburg, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia. It increased my appetite and removed the trouble."

MR. J. E. JEFFERS, Photographer, 168 Main St., Norfolk, Va., says: "I suffered greatly from a severe case of Dyspepsia—and derived no benefit from various treatments, • I used Brown's Iron Bitters, and my health was fully restored."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **Take no other.** Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

How to Use Cream Balm

Place a particle of the Balm into each nostril and draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed and begin its work of cleansing and healing the diseased membrane. It allays inflammation and prevents fresh colds. *Not a Liquid or Snuff*

No poisonous drugs. No offensive odor.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists; send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

RUPTURE QUICKLY CURED by FRINK'S RUPTURE REMEDY. Explanation and testimonials free. Address O. FRINK, 163 Broadway, N. Y.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

Scrofula

Probably no form of disease is so generally distributed among our whole population as scrofula. Almost every individual has this latent poison coursing his veins. The terrible sufferings endured by those afflicted with scrofulous sores cannot be understood by others, and their gratitude on finding a remedy that cures them, astonishes a well person. The wonderful power of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

in eradicating every form of Scrofula has been so clearly and fully demonstrated that it leaves no doubt that it is the greatest medical discovery of this generation. It is made by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass., and is sold by all druggists.

100 Doses One Dollar

Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! This Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. *Druggists.* Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's PHARMACY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

NO LADY IS REALLY BEAUTIFUL

Without a Clear, White Complexion.

This Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin, and by so doing create diseases of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid; a valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rival the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily Skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it obtain by any other means. It is conceded by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

W. M. SCOTT & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

36 489

FACE, HANDS, FEET,

and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. **Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY,** 37 E. Fourth St., Albany, N. Y. Send 10c. for book

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List. **J. C. LIGHTHOUSE,** Rochester, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer; can be at once. No operation or delay from business, owing to thousands of cures. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., at 2723 N. 5th St., 6 to 9 P.M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A.M.

C Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

C has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex

C has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldest. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

BUFFALO SCALES STANDARD AWARDED FIRST PREMIUM AT THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION, New Orleans. (Four Gold Medals. All other principal makers competing). Track Scales, Hay Scales, Platform Scales, etc. Important patented IMPROVEMENTS. BEST VALUE for YOUR MONEY. For circulars, terms and full particulars, address BUFFALO SCALE COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

$3 ELECTRIC BELT for KIDNEYS, Pain, Nervous & weak. Book free. FLETCHER & CO., Cleveland, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POREL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., {SEP. 22, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall! Dress Goods Fall!

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashmeres, Wide—
Stripe, Home Spun, All the new Beads,
Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,
Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-
tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We—
lead in new styles—never follow—always at
the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The Tusseyville festival realized $60.

——Mr. Wm. Lohr brought a corn stalk to this office which is 11 feet in length.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler returned last week from the western counties with a fine lot of cattle.

——Mr. Van Valin starts the Coburn distillery this week. This ought to make fishing good along Penns creek.

——Frank Arney of this place, has been engaged by J. W. Weber, of Boalsburgh, as painter in his carriage shops.

——Miss Annie Krissinger, and Miss Ella Philson of Berlin, Somerset co. are visiting at the home of Rev. Fischer, of this place.

——Hon. D. G. Bush of Bellefonte, we are sorry to hear, is confined to his bed again from an attack of paralysis of the lower limbs.

——It is estimated that about six hundred vehicles passed through Centre Hall on Thursday morning, en route for the picnic.

——Mr. Alfred Osman is back from Williamsport to stay with us for a few days. He has been working at his trade of bricklaying this summer.

——One of the highest stacks in the central part of the state will be the one at the new furnace at Bellefonte. It is said it will reach a height of 170 feet.

——John D. Naginey, an old and well known citizen of Mifflin county, died at his residence in Milroy on Tuesday morning 13th, after a protracted illness.

——Yony From had a picnic of his own in the woods, last Thursday. He came home in the evening with twelve large grey squirrels. Best haul we have yet heard of.

——One hundred and seventeen tickets at Spring Mills, and two hundred and thirty at this place, were sold to persons attending the Reunion at Lemont on Saturday.

——Mr. Reuben Page, of Harris twp. while preparing a blast in a well, a few days ago, was struck by a large stone which fell from the top, causing a painful bruise on his knee.

——We are informed that the ore mines at Centre Hill are to be put in operation again by a new firm. We have heard nothing positive in regard to the matter, but hope it is true.

——We had the pleasure of taking Charley Shriner by the hand the other day. Charley lives in Dixon, Ill., and looks as natural as when he made Democratic speeches thirty years ago.

——Gen. Beaver again missed the train—this time it was at the Lemont reunion, on Saturday last. He will be sure to miss the train in November. Gov. Black will have charge of it.

——The C. Bame farm was purchased by J. W. Snook at $70 per acre, 81 acres; 4 acres farm land by J. H. Musser for $70 per acre and the 4 acres timber land by George Bower for $136 per acre.

——Mowing lawns in the fall is considered injurious. At this time of the year the stalk stores all its strength and nourishment in the root to keep it alive over winter and have a luxuriant growth the next spring.

——Miss Mame Rissel, an accomplished and interesting young lady of Williamsport, departed to her home, on Tuesday. Miss Rissel was visiting at the residence of Mr. Isaac Smith, and she leaves many friends in this place.

——Arb. Katherman, our obliging station agent, left on Saturday to take a trip to Philadelphia. He expects to drive to Mahanoy City, accompanied by Mr. Kreamer, of Coburn, and then make the rest of the journey by rail.

——The recent showers have turned the grain fields into green, bringing out the seed finely. There is considerable complaint from farmers of potatoes rotting. Corn crop will be an average one in most parts of the county.

——On Wednesday 15, we had a fine rain which continued all the following night. It was just what farmers and all others wished for, replenished sisterns, helped the streams and eased ploughing the ground having become hard and dry.

——P. Gray Meek and family, of Bellefonte, have moved to State College, where they expect to remain until his children have completed the course of study in that institution. Mr. Meek will preside over the editorial department of the *Watchman* the same as before.

THE GRANGERS' PIC-NIC—A BIG TURN-OUT.

The attendance at the Grangers' picnic on last Thursday was quite large in spite of the unfavorable weather, a damp ground and rain during the forenoon. The crowd was almost as large as last year but only half what it would have been had the morning opened with promise of a fine day.

The organization was announced as follows:

President—James A. Keller, Centre Hall, Master of Co. Grange.

Vice Presidents:—
Dr. Chas. Smith, Clinton co.
John Rishel, Bellefonte.
David Rhinesmith, do
Phil. Gephart, Zion.
Frank Brown, Boalsburg.
H. L Harvey, Milesburg.
S. B. Leathers, Howard.
Peter Hockman, Hublersburg.
Jacob Kerstetter, Coburn.
W. H. Bloom, Spring Mills.
J. A. Sweetwood, Centre Hill.

Secretaries: Col. Jas. F. Weaver, Milesburg; S. R. Gettig, Penn.

Opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. McGennis. The President in a few well chosen remarks welcomed those present to the 13 annual meeting of the Patrons of Centre Co., and introduced Hon. Mortimer Whitehead of N. J., Lecturer of the Nat. Grange, who spoke of the advancement of the order. Massachusetts has added 12000 to her membership, during the last year. Connecticut has more than doubled her membership during the same period. Never was the farmer so near on top as at the present. The Grange had accomplished more during the last winter than in its past experience. It forced the passage of the bill branding Butterine & Co., a fraud, and compelling the manufacturers to stamp its true name on every package. Only 4 of the representatives of Penn'a voted nay among these Curtin and Kelley.

The speaker then alluded to the politician's ways of pulling the wool over the people's eyes, being one thing in one locality and another thing in the other. Evidence of hard times on every hand. What produces it? To some extent may be traced the discrimination and unjust and unequal taxation and the speaker denounced the action of the r. r. companies as high treason. Penn'a farm property has decreased from 1870 to 1880 68 million dollars; 540 millions loss in the last 15 years on our crops. The speaker continued in this strain dwelling upon the wrongs suffered by the agricultural interests, and urged the farmers to assert their power at the ballot box and demand such legislation as will protect their interests.

INCIDENTS.—Many went to the ground in the morning in the face of the dampness and threatening rain, showing they were resolved to have their pic-nic, rain or shine.

Towards 11 a. m. the sky showed evidence of a clear-up and from that hour on to 1 wagons and buggies came rolling in at a lively rate. Over 400 rigs passed through Centre Hall alone.

The speakers' stand was fittingly decorated, and at the entrance to the ground proper were arches trimmed with green and a large American flag was suspended over the main road.

The Tusseyville and Spring Mills bands furnished fine music.

Refreshment stands were scattered around where ice-cream, drinks, cakes and melons could be had in profusion.

The afternoon brought a partly clear sky and balmy air and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

We never knew order to be better on such an occasion.

——There's lots of competition in the fence business at present.

——Gen. Brisbin and family, of Montana, are visiting at Bellefonte.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler took another drove of cattle through town last week.

——Kennedy & Shires are doing some extensive advertising for the Monarch Fence Machine.

——J. Keller Miller, of Loganaville, came up to attend the Granger picnic, and see his old friends.

——Mac Rishel's horse was frightened by the band at the pic-nic on Thursday, resulting in a broken shaft.

——Get your ready made clothing at the Philad. Branch if you desire honest dealing and wish to save money.

——The Logan Machine Works, Bellefonte, have reduced the price of the Little Giant Fence Machine to $35. See ad.

—The Pennsylvania State Sunday Sc. Convention will meet in Lewistown, October 19 and continue in session three days.

——For an excellent brass band concert, go to the Foundry Hall to-night and to-morrow evening and hear the Clymer family.

——Will we have a Black club at Centre Hall this year? Yes, if we organize and get to work. Democrats, waken up and get to work.

——Go and hear the celebrated Clymer family in Foundry Hall, to-night and to-morrow evening. You want to have a treat to some fine music.

——Messrs. John Furey, of Pleasant Gap, and Samuel Dawson, of Bellefonte, left for Minneapolis, where they expect to get employment at railroading.

——S. R. Gettig has been appointed storekeeper for the new Coburn distillery. This is a good appointment as Mr. Gettig is a good, working Democrat.

—Mr. John Danberman has completed his large stable and will next erect outbuildings on his lot below town. Next spring he will put up a new dwelling.

——Next Saturday evening Mrs. Levi Murray will be prepared to serve good fresh oysters in any style desired, at reasonable prices. Oysters will be kept constantly on hand during the season.

——The seventh annual convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Central Penn'a. will meet at Bellefonte, on September 28 and 29, 1886.

——The fence men seem to be booming things in this county just now. The rivalry and competition great. Two of them, the Little Giant and the Monarch, will be found advertised in the REPORTER.

——For a bargain in boots and shoes, for farmers and professional men, men, women and children, go to Ed. Powers, headquarters for honest goods and low prices. This is no draw but just what is meant.

——The Lewisburg fair is now open and is said to be a wonderful display in all departments. Let everybody take a day or two and see it. It will cost so little and such a fair may never be held again.

THE VETERANS' RE-UNION.

GREAT CROWD AT LEMONT.

Saturday last was the grandest day the Centre Co. Veteran Club yet celebrated. The day was fine, and the woods large. The crowd must have numbered 4000 to 5000 from all parts of the county.

The Pennsvalley train had over 1000 on board, of these 230 were from Centre Hall, 200 from Spring Mills and the balance from Coburn, Linden Hall and Oak Hall. The Bellefonte train had nine cars all crowded. Then there were hundreds of wagons and buggies from all adjoining localities.

There was an ocean of baskets filled with all those good things which Centre county's fair ladies so well know how to prepare. The woods was all that could be desired only that it was near ¾ mile from the station, making it a little inconvenient for such as had children or baskets to carry. The main stand was decorated with flags and wreaths, besides which the woods was dotted with stands for the sale of refreshments, and a brisk business was done by all of them.

Three brass bands were present, namly, Spring Mills, Linden Hall and Lemont.

Gen. Beaver came up from Philadelphia by the Pennsvalley train, and being President of the organization, called the meeting to order, about 11 a. m., followed by an address of Welcome from Prof. Heston of State College, which was well received and ordered to be printed. Gen. Beaver, on behalf of the Veterans, responded briefly in some well-timed remarks. Committees were then announced and an adjournment for dinner.

The ground was dotted with so many cloths that it looked like a huge crazy quilt every patch loaded down with pies, cakes, chicken and other cold meats, on which a brisk attack was made by the Veterans, home-guards and camp followers, and many of the dainties successfully "surrounded", but the supplies were so numerous that some of them got back whence they came to await a second onslaught. After kind invitations from Dr. Taylor, J. I. Thompson, J. Bottorf and others, we in company with Abe Kerlin surrounded some of the good things on the cloth of Mrs. More of near this place, topping off with hot coffee and cake from Mrs. J. I. Thompson and apples and pears from Mrs. D. Hess—all of whom will consider our hat tipped from this distance. It was a successful raid.

Coffee and hot water were supplied from large iron kettles to all who desired such.

At 2 all were called to order. Comrad Keller, ch. com. on next meeting, announced that Coburn had been fixed upon for next year's Re-union and that the people of that locality had determined it should be the largest and best yet held.

Comrad, Dr. Christ, ch. com. on organization for the ensuing year, then reported as follows:

President—Gen. Jas. A. Beaver.

Vice Pre's.—Geo. M. Boal, W. C. Van Valin.

Treasurer—Col. Austin Curtin.

Secretary—H. H. Benner, Bellefonte.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

Bellefonte, Samuel Williams.
do J. I. Curtin,
Howard boro, H. C. Holter.
Milesburg, J. C. P. Jones.
Millheim, W. A. Tobias.
Philipsburg, A. H. Smith.
Unionville, A. J. St. Clair.
Centre Hall, W. A. Jacobs.
Benner, W. A. Ishler.
Boggs, W. H. Musser.
Burnside, John Newcomer.
College, George Mertz.
Curtin, J. A. Daly.
Ferguson, W. H. Fry.
do J. H. Miller,
Gregg, J. I. Condo.
Haines, M. M. Musser.
Halfmoon, G. W. Loner.
Harris, Dr. Woods.
Howard t., D. W. Shank.
Huston, J. Q. Miles.
Liberty, Geo. Long,
Marion, Capt. S. H. Bennison.
Miles, Thos. E. Royer
Patton, A. P. Sellers.
Penn, S. R. Gettig.
Potter, Wm. J. Thompson,
do A. Gregg.
Rush, C. G. Hirlinger
Snowshoe, J. G Uzzle.
Spring, A. V. Miller.
Taylor, —— ——
Union, R. A. Hall.
Walker, D. C. Walter.
Worth, S. S. Miles.

The orators of the day were J. G. Love esq., and J. L. Spangler, esq. Each was in turn introduced by the chairman, and made a short and highly appropriate address. Further remarks were made by Gen. Beaver, Rev. Lanning of Unionville, and D. S. Keller, when the meeting adjourned.

INCIDENTS.—Somebody made a surprise raid on W. C. Van Valin's provision basket, for when he went to spread the cloth for dinner, basket and provisions were gone—captured by the enemy we guess. In the basket was a cup, a memento of the war and highly prized by Mr. Van Valin on that account. If the fellow who stole the basket and grub will return the cup, Mr. V. will ask no questions about the rest.

Gen. Beaver kept shaking hands with the boys a little too long, and missed the special train in consequence.

When the returning train was within a mile of Centre Hall a nice lady's hat fell from the car bracket and was carried out of the window by the current of air.

——Since our county has no fair, no fair grounds and no fair buildings, why might not the annual pic-nic on the mountain be substituted for the purposes of a fair, by continuing it two or three days? A few sheds for exhibiting implements, cheap shelter for safe sleeping apartments, tents for such as wish to camp, etc., would just be the thing, and of its success there would be no doubt. The attractiveness of the mountain top would bring many from a distance for a few days recreation, with a pic-nic and fair to boot. The managers of the annual P. of H. pic-nic might think over this and feel like seconding the motion.

—Centre Hall's improvements since the beginning of the year, are fully up to what the Reporter predicted. About a dozen buildings will have been added to our town with the close of 1886. Next year will bring further improvements along with some new business enterprises which are yet in quiet contemplation, and bid fair to come to a reality. The citizens of our town can do much to help its growth by encouraging such as have the spirit of enterprise and sustaining the old. Our healthy location, pure air and water, and other important advantages, invite improvement and attract attention of strangers.

—The railroad thro' our valley is proving both a convenience and a benefit to the people. All along the line we notice marked improvements—new houses, new business enterprises, and a general activity among all trades. It strikes us no class feels the good effects of the railroad so much as the farmers. The lugging and tugging of crops to a distant market, with wear and tear and toll, and loss of time, for every load of 40 bushels wheat, is a thing of the past, and in this respect alone an important item for every farmer. Then it has also brought him better prices for his products. Then there is the convenience for travel, a saving of time and money, with greater comfort.

The passenger and freight traffic of the road are steadily on the increase, and already the road is paying. Thousands of dollars worth of prop timber are shipped which would have been of no account and remained to rot on our mountains but for the railroad. Hundreds of men get employment on lumber jobs, etc., that never would be dreamed of; this has called up new local markets for produce and merchandise, and new jobs for mechanics. The REPORTER can justly feel a little proud in having lent its aid towards forcing a completion of this important improvement and to see now that its efforts have resulted in general good. Those men who stood by us and with us in pushing for the completion of the railroad can point with pride to their efforts in this behalf and can be looked upon as having done a great work for our valley for which they deserve every citizen's gratitude.

——Mr. John Arney living a short distance east of this place, lost a valuable horse from colic, on Wednesday night, 15. The horse was one of a fine span of matches, hence the loss is all the more regretted by Mr. Arney.

——The Philad. Branch keeps every thing wanted for men's and boys' wear, from head to foot, and you can save from $3 to $10 on a suit by purchasing of Lewins. Give him a call before buying elsewhere and you will not be sorry for it.

——The Republican says the first train of cars will be run on the Buffalo Run Railroad on the first of October, and regularly thereafter. Large shipments of iron ore will be made over the road to Johnstown, Pittsburg and other manufacturing cities.

——Another large invoice of the justly celebrated Link Barb Fence Wire has just been received at McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte. This wire has proven itself to be the best and most convenient fencing in the market. Write for prices.

——Pay train passed over our section of road on Thursday. Besides the dignitaries and officials, there were on board a party of Williamsport and Lewisburg ladies. They expected to attend the Granger picnic, but the weather was too threatening for them.

——On Monday afternoon's train, the uncoupling of some cars caused a jar by which an old lady was thrown with her face against the seat, causing the blood to flow from her mouth and nose, and Mrs. David Runkle, of this place sustained a bruise on the side of her face.

——We say amen to what the East Penn. Synod, in Reading, passed last week, namely:

"RESOLVED, That this synod will not hereafter receive or retain as a beneficiary any young man who indulges in the use of tobacco in any form."

——Lewins, of the Philad. Branch is the man who brought down the prices of ready-made clothing in this county. He deserves your most liberal support for it. Hundreds of dollars are saved every year by the people of this county in the purchase of clothing, and you can thank Lewins for it.

——Mrs. Miller of this place, widow of Adam Miller, took seriously ill from dysentery a few days ago. Mrs. Katherman wife of our station agent, is also ill. John Harpster is improving from the fever which laid him up some three weeks ago. Mrs. Neff is still confined to her chamber, with little change in her condition.

——The Centre County *Times*, made its appearance last week. It is a 6 col. quarto, by T. Benton Ulrich, and has the usual spryness of a new venture. One more will fill the dozen for our county, all struggling for existence. May all find room to breathe and earn their salt and be able to salt down something for a rainy day.

——The farms near this place, belonging to the Wilson estate, were appraised on Monday, with a view to partition. Sheriff Walker appointed the following viewers: Wm. Wolf, James Boal, David Runkle, John Rishel, Simon Harper and Mike Condo. The Earlystown farm 150 acres, no buildings, was appraised at $30 per acre. The farm adjoining Centre Hall, 165 acres, at $40. The Foreman farm, 343 acres, land south of pike, $40, and north, with buildings, $50. The town lots were appraised at $20 to $100 according to location.

Esq. Reifsnyder, Dem. nominee for co. surveyor, gave our sanctum a call. He assures us Democracy is solid in the lower townships.

Auctioneer Leitzel, of Spring Mills, has taken the agency for one of the best York state nurseries. Persons wanting trees, or other nursery stock will find Mr. Leitzel has just what is wanted.

—Sam'l Ertel and J. W. Gabel, two of Georges valley's farmers favored the Reporter with a call.

——Mr. C. W. Hunter writes as follows from Stormstown, his letter being dated Wednesday, Sept. 15: "Mr. Isaac Way, a much respected citizen of Half Moon township, living about one and a half miles from Stormstown, was found dead in his horse entry yesterday at noon. His son, Wm. R., farms the place and the old gentleman had walked out from the house at 11 o'clock, and when the men came in from the fields they found him dead with his arms folded and on his knees and the side of his face. He appears to have been sitting on a box with his arms folded, and pitched forward, never struggling in the least. There was a slight bruise on one cheek. He was about 78 years old.—Republican.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents at Penn Hall, Aug. 3, 1886, by Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. Howard F. Rossman and Miss Clara J. Guise.

On August 29, at Mr. Henry Cooney's, Tylorsville, Pa., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. George M. Cooney, and Miss Doubie C. Solt, both of Centre co Pa.

DIED.

In Milroy, Sept. 14, 1886, after a lingering illness, John D. Naginey, Esq, aged about 68 years.

LEMONT ITEMS.

Once more the cool nights are upon us, and we begin to shiver and think of winter coming swiftly on. Soon the crops must all be gathered in the store houses, and the farmer can once more sit around his fire and smoke his old pipe, and the cold winds will say, it is well.

A game of base ball will take place at the College, on next Saturday, between the State College team and the Mill Hall team. The game will be an interesting one, as both teams are good.

The Soldier's reunion on Saturday was a great success. There being on the grounds about six thousand people. F.

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

J. W. Keller, ticket agent at this place, sold 73 tickets for the Reunion on Saturday morning at Lemont. The train was so full that they would not stop for the passengers at Gregg station, when the train came to this place it looked to be impossible for any more to get on, but all got on, which was more than could be said for Oak Hall passengers as quite a number were left at that place.

Quite a number of strangers are visiting here names unknown to your writer, stopping at J. S. Boal, Henry Houtz, Cyrus Durst, and at Daniel Weiland.

Messrs. Brew & Jenkins were prospecting on J. S. Boal's farm for ore on Monday, they report a good outlook for that mineral.

Daniel Hess was a passenger on our 6 a. m. train Tuesday.

William Bumgardner of this place, is reported sick. Mrs. Alonza Rupp is much better. U.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Miss Emma Jordan had the misfortune to severely scald her feet, and from the accident suffers much pain.

Two little daughters of Frank Dutweiler, had some of their fingers hurt very much by getting them into a straw cutter, which their brother was turning.

Haines township schools will open for the winter term on Oct. 18. The teachers selected for the term, with the exception of Hosterman's, the applicant having failed in his examination: Aaronsburg grammar, David Foreman, intermediate, B. F. Edmonds, primary, Mary Bollinger; Wolf's, W. E Keen; Vonade's, Wm Winkleblech; Woodward, N. W. Spangler; Pine Creek Z. D. Thomas; Mountain, Adam Martin;

Henry Vonada, an old and much respected citizen of Haines township, died on the 15th, after a lingering illness.

D. K. Musser, J. F. Forster, and C. H. Musser, have gone to Lewisburg to school.

Thos. Harper brings load after load of flour from the Centre Hall roller mill, which he has no trouble in disposing of.

John Sylvis still keeps footing it to Millheim to make and mend shoes for the people of that borough. C.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The school directors met on Saturday and selected a few of the many applicants as teachers for the winter term. School opens Oct. 25 and continues 5 months.

The rain did very little towards keeping our people home from Grange picnic last Thursday. Well, it takes more than a little shower to scare old grangers.

The train from the east was boarded on Saturday morning by about two or three hundred people at this station. The cars were uncomfortably crowded going westward, coming home there was room to seat all.

Mr. Grove, the drum major, who won so many friends, and received such an abundance of compliments, especially from the ladies, returned to Williamsport on Monday. We will always be glad to welcome the young man back both on account of his good behavior and his excellent skill in handling the baton.

J. D. Long, has received several car loads of coal which he offers to sell cheap.

T. B. Jamison who has been away from town for a few months, is at home looking as pleasant as a big sun flower. That looks as if the nursery business suited him.

Mr. Alfred Duncan, son of R. H. Duncan, paid us a flying visit last week.

Mr. W. J. Alexander died at his home on Monday, Sept. 20. He was one of the oldest citizens of this place. SNOW-BALLS.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

Mr. Jerome Spigiemyer, one of our enterprising merchants, has moved into Smith & Musser's new building. He has his goods very neatly arranged, and is receiving new goods daily, and should receive the patronage of the people.

Mrs. Smith and son, of Milton, are at present the visitors of Miss Reighard, of this place.

The renowned Clymer family, treated the people of this place to a fine entertainment on Friday evening. Everybody seemed well satisfied with what they saw and heard.

Miss Maggie J. Bierly of Rebersburg, was the guest of Mrs. J. W. Snook last week.

Mrs. F. B. Reighard, of Lightstreet, Columbia co., is a visitor at E. W. Mauck.

Miss Anna E. Feidler, that able instructor in instrumental music, is giving instructions to a large number of pupils in this place, and we hope she may always wear the crown of prosperity which she so well deserves.

E. W. Mauk is touching up the front of Smith & Musser's new store room, and makes it look nobby.

The landlord of the Penn House says Buffalo Medium is good for the stomach. WASP.

CAUTION.

There are still some people who prefer paying more for the same goods later in the season than now, for these we have nothing to suggest, but if you care to save money, come to our store now and buy before our new stock arrives. You will see for yourself how much to your advantage it will be.

In dress goods, as well as all dry goods, shoes and gent's hats, we make a specialty of selling at greatly reduced prices. Come and see for yourself. The goods of course, are a little shop-worn, but that matters little for "wear and tear." It will cost you nothing to see them. Come before the choice is gone.

Very Respectfully,
WM. WOLF & SON.

——The entertainment in town on last Thursday evening was a tame affair. We expected something good, which lent all the more to our disappointment. The singing and attempt at a play made one weary. The clog dancing—well we have a coon in town that can take the shine off them. The only performance worth seeing was by the contortionist which was right good. A large crowd was present which went away with a feeling of disgust. "Sold again and got the cash."

——There is a larger and finer assortment of boots and shoes to be found at Ed. Powers', Bellefonte, than one usually finds in a retail store. The old stock of Powers & Son has been purchased by Ed. Powers, and he offers those goods at unprecedentedly low prices just now—offering bargains that no competition can meet. To the stock above referred to he has added a new supply, which makes his assortment the most complete to be found. All boots and shoes guaranteed as recommended or money refunded to purchaser. At the old Power's stand, Bush Arcade, Bellefonte.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To Whom it may Concern:

Some parties and firms finding that the Fence Machines they manufacture have proved to be failures when practically tested, and are inferior machines in every respect, and finding that the very popular Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machine, being a complete success as a light-running, easy-working, practical, durable, and superior machine, is rapidly superceding and driving them out of the market, are making a desperate struggle to keep their inferior and frail goods before the public, and for this purpose have resorted to the unbusinesslike and risky method of attempting to injure my immense trade, and the business of my agents, by flooding the country with circulars and other printed matter, containing misrepresentations, and foolish threats of prosecution against other manufacturers and parties intending to purchase other than their inferior machines. This character of competition is scarcely worthy of notice, and is only indulged in by parties and firms who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by such misrepresentations, to prevent the introduction and immense sale of the Monarch Machine. Fearing, however, that some persons might be influenced thereby, I deem it best to issue this "Special Notice," to inform my numerous patrons, and the public generally, that all such statements as appear in circulars, newspapers, or other printed matter, reflecting in any manner on the Monarch Machine, or its manufacture are without foundation. I wish to assure the public that I will indemnify and hold harmless any and all parties who purchase and use my manufactures of any description; and further, under the authority of the best legal talent, I desire to give "special notice" that where any such unprincipled means, as referred to herein are used to the injury of my trade, or the business of my agents, I shall be compelled to hold the authors of such means responsible for all damages accruing therefrom. My financial standing, and the position held by me as a manufacturer of leading goods of their class, is a sufficient guarantee of full protection to both my agents and patrons.

And as a further assurance of good faith on my part, to protect all persons purchasing my goods, and as an evidence of the utter worthlessness of any claims of infringement made against my manufactures, I make the following

GUARANTEE.

Public notice is hereby given that I warrant and defend the sale made by me of each and every one of the Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machines, and guarantee to the purchasers, users, and venders of said Machines, full protection against the claims of all parties for infringement or royalty.

For my financial ability and responsibility to make the guarantee good, I would refer all parties to the Union National Bank of Richmond, Indiana, and the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio. And for general references as to my financial standing and business integrity, I would refer the public to any leading banker in the United States, or to Bradstreet's, or any other Commercial Reports.

The attempt of any parties to deceive the farming public by the publication of false statements and willful misrepresentations will fail, and farmers are quick to recognize this fact, and also to endorse and adopt the best class of farming implements, as they have universally done with the Improved Monarch Fence Machine. My patents are radical, and are valuable ones. I have acquired and established them at large expense to protect my own business, and to protect the interests of thousands of patrons. I have done this on the highest and most reliable authority of counsel and experts that could be found in this country. I have full confidence in my rights, and have always endeavored to exercise them fairly. My patents are valid, and will be defended on their merits in the United States Courts against all comers.

I have entered suit in the U. S. Circuit Cond at Indianapolis, Ind, against the Richmond Check Rower Co., for infringement on my patent No. 342,010, dated May 18th, 1886, and am pushing said suit to issue as speedily as possible.

In conclusion I would say that the Improved Monarch Fence Machine has won its way into popular favor on its merits as a superior machine, in material, construction, operation and the character and quality of work it performs. The immense demand for it shows what a firm hold it has on the favorable opinion of the farming community, and that it will be recognized in the future as in the past, as the only leading and perfect Fence Machine in the market. I invite honorable competition, and challenge the world to produce its equal. Respectfully,

M. C. HENLEY,
Sole Owner and Manufacturer of HENLEY'S IMPROVED MONARCH FENCE MACHINE, (Patented.) Richmond, Ind.
Shires & Kennedy, Centre Hall, Sole Agents for Pennsylvania.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 21.—Wheat 83 for Sep.
Corn 47¼ for Sep.
Oats 34½ for Sept.

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 14
Rye	56	Eggs	14
Oats	25	Lard	9

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, new	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	4 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, at the late residence of Jonathan Weaver, decd, in Gregg twp., three miles east of Centre Hall, on Saturday, October 2, 1886, at 1 p. m., the following real estate: A VALUABLE FARM, bounded on the east by lands of J. P. Grove, south by Mitchell's heirs, west and north by Mitchell's heirs, containing 74 ACRES, more or less, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn, summer house, smoke house, dry house, all buildings good as new, running water at the house and barn, also a large orchard of the choicest fruit. Of the above described tract there are about 6 Acres of timber land.

Also a tract of TIMBER LAND, 1½ miles of the above described tract, bounded on the south by E. Dashamer, east by J. B. Ream, north by Moses Thompson, and west by James Grove, containing 104 ACRES, more or less, timbered with good timber, such as yellow pine, chestnut, chestnut oak, etc.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on or before April 1, 1887; ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest from date of sale. Said payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. For further information apply to the undersigned on the premises, or M. L. Rishel, at Farmers Mills.

A. H. WEAVER, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
15sep6 Adm'rs., Bellefonte.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of a note, payable to Shires & Kennedy, dated August 12, 1886, at three months, for three hundred and fifteen ($315.) dollars. Not having received value for the same. I will not pay it unless compelled by law.

8sep3 GEORGE OCKER.
Centre Hall.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.